THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1879. NUMBER 46.

The Listening Oak.

She found the old familiar spot,
Beneath the green oak tree;
She sighed—she sighed—"He loves me no
And I'm alone—ah, me!"
It watched her there—the fond old oak
For trees have eyes like other folk;
It whispered, whispered, "Hearts may roam
But late or early love comes home!"

He stood where they so oft had met,
He flung away her flower;
"Ah, me!" he cried, "Coquette, coquette.
To love me but an hour!"
But loudly sang the angry oak,
For trees have hearts like other folk;
And chiding, chiding was the song,
"The heart that loves believes no wrong!"

There's some one stealing on space,
And some one's arms thrown wide,
And some one's heart is some one's place
At happy even-tide.
The tears, the doubts, are gone, are gone
And gayly now the oak looks on,
And sings to them of joy and rest,
"The love that's tried is happiest!"

Lyra Incantata.

Within a castle haunted,
As castles were of old,
There hung a harp enchanted,
And on its rim of gold
This legend was enscrolled:
"Whatever bard would win me
To strike and wake within me,
By one supreme endeavor,
A chord that sounds forever."

Three bards of lyre and viol,
By mandate of the king,
Were bidden to trial
To find the magic sting
(If there were such a thing),
Then, after much essaying
Of tuning, came the playing;
And lords and ladies splendid
Watched as those bards contended.

The first—a minstrel hoary,
Who many a rhyme had spun—
Sang loud of war and glory—
Of battles fought and won;
But when his song was done,
Although the bard was lauded,
And clapping hands applauded,
Yet, spite of the laudation,
The harp ceased its vibration.

The second changed the measure
And turned from fire and sword
To sing a song of pleasure—
The wine-cup and the board—
Till, at the wit, all roared.
And the high hall resounded
With merriment unbounded!
The harp—loud as the laughter—
Grew hushed at that, soon after.

The third, in lover's fashion,
And with his soul on fire.
Then sang of love's pure passion—
The heart and its desire!
And, as he smote the wire,
The listeners, gathering round him,
Caught up a wreath and crowned him.
The crown—hath faded never!
The harp—resounds forever!

—*Theodore Tilton.*

Humors of the Telegraph.

The majority of the reading, and all of the educated world are familiar with the accepted theories regarding electricity, and with the application of these theories by which we have the telegraph. But comparatively few have lifted the veil of the temple and witnessed the peculiar results of its practical working. And these are the employees of the company whose business it is to control and make use of the mysterious agency and "wonder-working wires" for the convenience and happiness of the public.

In the history of the Western Union company I recall but two instances of the known betrayal by operators of the contents of important messages among the millions of opportunities and inducements offered.

In no other business are mistakes more common, or for many reasons so excusable. For instance, a compositor or a copyist has his manuscript to easily consult, and, to a certain extent, is master of his own time; but an operator's time, especially if receiving a message, is governed by the one at the other end of the line, and he must depend for accuracy upon the correctness of his ear and memory. Nearly every one has read of the indignation of that father who received a message that his sickly daughter, who was at boarding school, "had a child this morning," and the subsequent appeasal of his wrath upon finding out that the original message read "chill," not "child." Not long ago a certain charitable institution was considerably mystified by a message asking for the whereabouts of "Monkey Wrench." The inquiry was instantly changed to "Mother French," however, upon being returned to the telegraph company for explanation, and apology made for the unintentional blunder. It was, I think, the same operator who, in taking the Associated Press article, innocently spoke of "Mrs. Herman" as secretary of the treasury—a sudden advance in woman's rights to which the secretary, Mr. Sherman, would doubtless object. And a peaceful family circle ought not to be surprised, as it was, by receiving the following: "John is dead beat. Depot this evening," when a correct transmission of the dispatch would have rendered it, "John is dead. Depot this evening." I recall another family agitated by the telegraphic information that "Brother lied last night," only to ultimately find out that he had departed life instead of truth.

Some time since a message transmitting the intelligence that "the Presbytery lacked a quorum to ordain," caused a prodigious amount of ecclesiastical wonderment and dismay on reaching its destination by announcing that "the Presbytery tacked a worm on to Adam." Comment is unnecessary.

The worthy and sedate Dr. Blank, of one of our eastern colleges, once accepted an invitation to lecture in a western city. His letter of acceptance, appointing an early date, omitted to state the subject of his discourse, and, to advertise in advance, the committee was obliged to telegraph him, requesting his subject. They were somewhat astonished at his reply, but not thinking of the possibility of a mistake, handed it over to the only daily paper, which in a highly eulogistic but misleading article advised all its readers to hear Rev. Dr. Blank deliver his celebrated and extremely humorous lecture—subject—"A Plea for Activity." The Doctor arrived too late to have the announcement changed to what it should have been—"A Plea for Activity"—and the result was a disappointed house and a grieved lecturer.

The mistakes of the telegraph, often provoking and sometimes amusing, are occasionally in their results of great importance. It was not long ago that a wheat speculator in Chicago made $60,000 by a small order being accidentally changed to an immensely large one. I believe he has made no complaint. Had the market turned the other way though!

Some years ago the daughter of a well-known citizen of central New York, named Jennie, had unfortunately, as the father then thought, formed an attachment for a young man named John. To separate them the father sent her to spend the winter with a married sister, Mary, who resided in New York. Spring approached and Jennie was expected home on a certain day, but, instead, the father received a letter from his son-in-law desiring that she might remain a while longer so that his wife could accompany him on a short southern trip, and requesting an answer by telegraph; whereupon the father sent the following dispatch:

"Jennie may stay and Mary go, if she wishes to very much."

The message as delivered in New York read: "Jennie may stay and marry George if she wishes to very much."

The father immediately received this from Jennie: "A thousand thanks for your permission; John and I marry at once. The telegraph stupidly made his name George, but of course you meant John."

How it happened that John was so wonderfully convenient is, probably, not our concern, and we can only hope that the father and Jennie have never regretted this mistake of the telegraph. The hieroglyphical characters supposed to be writing in some messages handed in over the office counters is sometimes fearful and wonderful to contemplate.

The telegraph is only used in cases of importance or emergency, and the incorrect reading of a single word in a condensed telegram is apt to render it not only valueless, but is liable to lead to a serious misconstruction.

Business men especially should bear in mind that a plain, clear chirography not only lessens the liability to error, but helps to hasten the forwarding of a message.

To illustrate the carelessness of some men's writing is the story of that English nobleman who wrote to a friend in India to "please send at once two monkeys;" but he wrote the two without crossing the t, and otherwise so blindly that his friend mistook it for 1,000, and on the first boat came thirty-five monkeys, with a note saying the balance would follow as soon as so large an order could be filled.

The members of the press are not exempt from this carelessness of untranslatable handwriting. I remember a special sent by a metropolitan reporter from a small town, describing an execution. The sending operator complained of the writing, and stumbled along slowly and grumblingly, finally capping the climax by saying the "doomed man then arose, partook of a hearty breakfast, and went out and buried himself with his fife." The city operator requested a halt, and after a long silence and evidently much study, was told by the sender to change the last five words to "busied himself with his pipe."

Mentioning newspapers, recalls a message sent by an energetic Cincinnati editor who had heard a false rumor of a heavy rain and flood in the country editor's vicinity, to the editor of a country weekly. It read:

"Send us particulars of the flood."

The reply was quite prompt:

"You will find a full account in Genesis."

An operator gets accustomed to these messages, and also to such as: "Send me two daughters of an outcast;" or, "We have no desperate men;" for he rightly concludes that the last-mentioned are either to or from some bookdealer.

Why telegraphers, as a class, are so seemingly careless and mirthful need not be discussed here. Perhaps the lively character of the fluid with which they are brought into constant contact is transfused and causes this effervescence of mental activity. One of their honored customs in the initiating of an operator, fresh and verdant from some small country place into the position in a city office, with its babel of sounds and perplexing rush and hurry, reminds one of college hazing, or the sailor's baptizement on his first crossing of the line.

The victim is requested to take a "special." How timidly he sits down, and how nervously he sharpens his pencil to take for the first time in his life press for the papers. How the instrument buzzes when he says "go ahead," and closes his key. He feels the watchful eye of the chief, and he must not, he will not, fail in his first trial. And, oh! what a dispatch for a newspaper! It begins all right about a railroad accident, but in some mysterious way this connects itself with a temperance convention, which branches into a fire caused by a walking match, with Congress calling upon Mexico to prevent the duel between the polar expedition and the Pacific railroad which—

He stops matters for an investigation and it wouldn't be the editor or the correspondent that is entirely daft. Then he rubs his amazed head, and looks cautiously around and discovers that he seems the sole object of interest to the others; and if he takes good naturedly the roars of laughter and the pointed questions that greet him when he also discovers that his wonderful dispatch originated in the fertile brain, and by a clever switching of the wires, was sent by the fastest operator in the office from the other end of the room to test him, he has taken one long step toward fame.

The all-night men while away the tedious hours after the dropping of business with conversation and stories; and the better the story-teller, and the fresher his jokes, the more popular he is. And how easy to dispose of a bore! It is said that on one of the circuits between New York and Chicago and intermediate cities, the all-night men had only to request one of their co-laborers, who had no other fault than his long, pointless stories, to relate something, and then, unknown to him—for they had no desire to offend him—would cut him out of the circuit, and have a social good time for an hour or two. On readjusting the wires the honest and solitary story-teller would be rattling along, unconscious of his loss of auditors, and perfectly happy in their remarkable attention. Perhaps the reader has in his youth told with much enthusiasm a capital story to a sleepy bedfellow to find, on nearing the end, that his companion was sound asleep. It's rather depressing.

A story, first told by a San Francisco paper, I will venture to repeat here for no better reason than because it is strictly true. It often happens that telegraphers are called into service at the representation of a stage play, in which occurs what is known as a "telegraph scene," such as the one shown in Byron's "Across the Continent," or Boucicault's "Long Strike," and at such times the operator behind the scenes manages to amuse himself by "talking" to the audience, unknown of course to only those of the fraternity who are present. The drama of "Across the Continent" was several years ago produced at a certain hall, and for the manipulation of the telegraph instrument which plays an important part in the most exciting scene of the play, an operator, whom we will call Frank, was engaged. His position was such that he could see the audience without being seen, and upon taking his position he discovered in the auditorium a brother operator from out of town, Spicer by name, who had that day arrived. Frank is a fiend of a joke, so when the time came for sending the first dispatch, he loudly sounded on the machine, "How are you, Spicer?" The professional ear of Spicer instantly caught the words, and, wondering who it was, straightened up and stared at the stage as if he would give two dollars and a half to know something more.

"Spicer, how's your mamma?" quickly followed from the instrument, and the mystified Spicer confidingly turned to his fair partner to express his astonishment at the most singular circumstance. As luck had it the auditorium held quite a delegation of operators, who knowing Spicer and his great characteristic of bashfulness, with one accord began to look around the theater for him.

Spicer had hardly began telling the young lady about it when there came another message:

"Aha! old Spicer! Don't fool that confiding creature with any of your nonsense."

This aroused the telegraphers to a pitch of curiosity, and many of them stood gazing about them as if their only object in life was to discover Spicer. And he felt that they saw him, and the confusion which had been gradually covering his features grew into mortification when he saw so many eyes leveled at him, and at last culminated in his hasty withdrawal from the theater.

But Frank sent a parting shot, for as he faded from view he heard

"Good-bye, Spicer; but don't forget her tendency for ice cream."

When it is considered that this scene forms the climax of an exceedingly thrilling point of the play, and Mr. Byron is dramatically explaining with wild gesticulations to the audience what the instrument is supposed to be saying, the modest Spicer's embarrassment can be understood.

Hastily as we have glanced at the brighter and cheerful side, there is now room for the dark one. But messages of sorrow and death burden the long slender wires and trip through the clicking instruments. Living dramas are constantly wrought through their mute agency, and of this perhaps they are speaking when at the quiet of midnight we hear from them that strange Æolian music like voices from a spirit land, that deep within us finds a responsive chord, thrilling and saddening us.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

Charles Ar Showe, a Chinaman, became a tea merchant in Boston thirty years ago, married an American wife, grew wealthy, and mixed in cultivated society. Lately he visited his native land, and, on returning, says to the Boston *Herald:* "Every thing in China seemed almost as strange to me as it did to me when I first arose to Boston." He found few social changes, however. "Individual taste, if it leads to a deviation from the set forms of society, is frowned down, and, so long as this feeling is prevalent in China, its people are slaves to custom, opinion and usage."

The Hungarians are exceedingly jealous of their identity as a distinct and sovereign people, and carefully preserve their national usages and language. With the latter, however, they have much trouble, the tendency being to its gradual extirpation before that of the more numerous and powerful Teutonic race, with which they are so joined that one or the other must give way. German is the official and judicial language of Hungary, and some of the schools are not only not conducted in Hungarian, but that language is not taught in them. An effort in the Hungarian Parliament to make instruction in the native tongue compulsory in the schools was under discussion some time ago, and was finally defeated because it was feared that it might create trouble with the rest of the empire.

A singular fact has been recently reported of the people of the little visited country of Annam, an independent though tributary state on the south of China. The natives of the country of pure descent have the great toes of each foot separated from the others like the thumb on the hand, and can and do use their toes in much the same manner that the thumbs are used, though, of course, to a much less extent. In the vicinity of the seaport of Sargon, where foreign intercourse has produced an admixture of races, this typical characteristic of the Annamese is gradually passing away; but in the northern sections of the kingdom, where the race has remained distinct, it is rarely the case that a child is born without flexible toes. That this peculiarity is of great antiquity is shown by the fact that in the Chinese annals of the year 2300 B. C., there is a description given of the barbarian tribes that were then to be found upon the borders of the Chinese empire, and among these one tribe or race is mentioned as having this peculiar formation of the big toe.

They have no civil damage act in Germany, but even there the necessity of some restriction upon the sale of alcoholic liquors to such as have not sufficient discretion to use them properly appears to be conceded. In various districts, by authority of general instructions proceeding from the government, the police have prohibited tavern keepers from selling or otherwise furnishing to minors under the age of sixteen, apprentices or persons mentally deranged or weak, any distilled spirituous liquors of whatever description, and a similar prohibition will apply to sales to confirmed drunkards, whenever the names of these latter have been given to the liquor venders with a proper caution. Disobedience of these orders will be punishable by fine and imprisonment; but they are not intended to apply to the sale of beer, the consumption of which has never been found to cause injury to anybody. The police orders are to be posted in a prominent place in every tavern. This news must make German liquor sellers in America feel less persecuted and forlorn.

Curious Effects of Altitude in Leadville.

A letter from Leadville, Col., the great mining town, says: I saw but very few cases of intoxication in the streets, though the three hundred saloons in the city held out their best inducements. I was surprised at this, as one of the notable effects of the great altitude of the place (10,300 feet above the level of the sea) is that all fermented liquors intoxicate more quickly than a lower elevation. The boiling point, owing to the decrease of atmospheric pressure is much lower than at Chicago, and the alcohol is sooner vaporized and taken into the circulation, producing intoxication quicker.

The boiling point of water here is about 190 degrees, instead of 212 degrees, the effect of which in boiling beans, eggs, potatoes, etc., is that it requires a long while to cook them in an open vessel, and it is necessary to keep the vessel well covered, or the water will vaporize and escape before being raised to the requisite degree for cooking. At this elevation much air is required to fill and satisfy the lungs, and breathing must be quicker in order to properly oxygenize the blood. It is said, too, that after one has been here some time, the coloring matter of the blood becomes darker, being changed from the peroxide to the sesquioxide of iron. With a person suffering under any difficulty or disease of the heart, the effect of any long continued exertion is to cause a dangerous degree of palpitation, and even with persons entirely well, the pulse runs extremely high.

There are other and notable facts concerned with this altitude. There are few birds seen here—perhaps for the reason that flying is difficult in the light air. The common house-fly, the summer pest of our eastern housekeepers, is unknown here. There are some of the out-door blue-bottle variety here, but they seem languid and tired. It is said also that cats cannot live here. This is probably owing to their delicate organization being unable to resist the rigor of the night air. So the "voices of the night" are not heard in this locality, and the bootjacks are reserved for their natural uses.

Another result of the lightness of the air is that, having so little density, it is easy heated by artificial means. Our nights are universally cold—so cold that it is uncomfortable to sit without a fire; but a few pine chips or small sticks will warm an apartment very quickly. At the same time the sun's rays do not seem to have the heating power that they do in the lower elevation. This seems to confirm the theory that there is no substantial caloric in the rays of the sun, but heat is the result of chemical action, generated by the direct rays with the element of the atmosphere—the dirtiness of the rays and the density of the atmosphere. While standing high upon these mountains, even at a distance from any snowdrifts and where the air is still, the summer sun has only sufficient power to make the air refreshing and pleasant, while you on the plains are sweltering under a torrid heat. In the shade of a rock or two it is always cool enough.

The effect of the altitude is the same as that experienced by balloonists, who in ascending from the surface of the earth, even on the hottest days, soon find it necessary to don their overcoats and warmest clothing. In the night here a good supply of blankets is always necessary, and nearly every morning heavy frosts are found, and sometimes thick scales of ice are formed. The crests of some of the mountains and many of the deep ravines upon their sides are still full of masses of snow so compact that one can walk over them without sinking. A day or two ago, in visiting a mine close to the summit of Mount Bross, I was compelled to cross a field of snow, hanging over the edge, which must have been a mile in length and probably in places twenty feet in depth.

The man who wears a watchchain should keep a watch on it.

A Stilt Race.

I remember particularly a certain stilt race, one of the oddest races that I ever saw. Six men and four women were "entered," as the horsey men would say. At Arcachon the women share the exercises of the men. There were then on the beach of Evrac ten tchankas. In the patois of the Landes, which one might be tempted to contound with the Japanese or Chinese idioms, a tchankas is a person mounted on stilts, and so tchanker means to mount upon stilts. These ten tchankas had all the same traditional costume, without distinction of sex; that is to say, a beret on the head, a mantle of wool over the shoulders, a buttoned doublet, bare feet, and the legs enveloped in a camano or fleece, fixed by red garters. Their stilts raised them five or six feet from the ground. A pole served them as a third point of support. Seen from a distance, they looked like gigantic grasshoppers. The tchanka, however, is seen to perfection on the bare land, motionless and fixed like a solitary triangle of sunset, or else when he leans against a pine tree, silently knitting stockings and guarding a black and lean flock. Stern and mute in the midst of a crowd, which was examining them with curiosity, their thoughts were concentrated solely on the gain that they were about to dispute. The prize was not much. The victor won twenty francs (four dollars). But twenty francs in the eyes of the tchanka represents a fortune. Soon, at a signal given by the president of the fete, they all ten spread over the beach, howling and yelling. If it had not been for their immense strides, which pass imagination, you might have thought you were present at an Arabian fantasia. Their evolutions were the same, accomplished with the same rapidity, in conditions which touched upon the impossible, and on ground where the still sunk in at each step. Their manties streaming in the wind, like those of Arabian cavaliers, they ran and pivoted round as deftly as if they had been on foot. The women were by no means inferior to the men; one of them, in fact, came in second, and they were only to be distinguished by their more piercing cries. This race was followed by some private exercises performed by the tchankas, in order to provoke the generosity of the spectators. They jumped, they sat down and rose again, and they picked up the pieces of money that were thrown to them. This spectacle was not the least extraordinary. Bouncing forward at full speed, the man was suddenly seen to stop, the stilts bent, fell as it were to pieces, then something was seen moving between three pieces of wood, like the body of a spider on its long legs. The whole performance was done with lightning rapidity, the stilts rose again and the man appeared on top of them and resumed his course.—*From the French of Charles Monselet.*

The Abuse of Chloral.

The persons who become habituated to chloral hydrate are of two or three classes, as a rule. Some have originally taken the narcotic to relieve pain, using it in the earliest application of it for a true medical and legitimate object, probably under medical direction. Finding that it gave relief and repose, they have continued the use of it, and at last have got so abnormally under its influence that they cannot get to sleep if they fail to resort to it. A second class of persons who take to chloral are alcoholic inebriates who have arrived at that state of alcoholism when sleep is always disturbed, and often nearly impossible. These persons at first wake many times in the night with coldness of the lower limbs, cold sweatings, startings and restless dreamings. In a little time they become nervous about submitting themselves to sleep, and before long habituate themselves to watchfulness and restlessness, until a confirmed insomnia is the result. Worn out with sleeplessness, and failing to find any relief that is satisfactory or safe in their false friend alcohol, they turn to chloral, and in it find for a season the oblivion which they desire, and which they call rest. It is a kind of rest, and is, no doubt, better than no rest at all; but it leads to the unhealthy states that we are now conversant with, and it rather promotes than destroys the craving for alcohol. In short, the man who takes to chloral after alcohol enlists two cravings for a single craving, and is double-shotted in the worst sense. A third class of men who become habituated to the use of chloral are men of extremely nervous and excitable temperment, who by nature, and often by the labors in which they are occupied, become bad sleepers. A little thing in the course of their daily routine oppresses them. What to other men is passing annoyance, thrown off with the next step, is to these men a worry and anxiety of hours. They are over-susceptible of what is said of them and of their work, however good the work may be. They are too elated when praised, and to depressed when not praised, or dispraised. They fail to play character parts on the stage of this world, and as they lie down to rest they take all their cares and anxieties into bed with them, in the liveliest state of perturbation. Unable in this condition to sleep, and not knowing a more natural remedy, they resort to the use of such an instrument as chloral hydrate. They begin with a moderate dose; increase the dose as occasion seems to demand, and at last, in what they consider a safe and moderate system of employing it, they depend on the narcotic for their falsified repose.—*Dr. Richardson in Contemporary Review.*

Fires in Constantinople.

The season of fires has begun, writes a Constantinople correspondent of the Philadelphia *Telegraph.* As soon a cold weather sets in, and, notwithstanding the blazing afternoons, sunset brings chilly breezes to us, then inevitably, in one quarter or another, a conflagration is sure to break out every night. Either carelessness or faulty construction of grates and lighting apparatus is the cause. The first warning we have is from the "bekdjee," or night watchman. Making his round, he instantly pounds on the pavement with a heavy iron shod staff, its ringing noise being easily heard two or three blocks. The word is passed from the watch towers to the bekdjees of the locality of a fire, a certain number of guns being fired also for each quarter, viz., seven when the blaze is in Stamboul, four for Pera, etc. The watchman in a full, loud voice calls out the name of the quarter where the fire is raging, and, if in his quarter, thumps violently on the doors of the adjoining houses, and with good reason, for before people in the vicinity are fully awake the flames are on them. The rapidity with which 400 or 500 dwellings are swept away cannot be conceived by any one who has not actually seen what rickety, sun-dried wooden houses they are. A Hungarian gentleman, Count Szechery, of much experience, has organized a fire brigade, which does wonders, when one considers that their only way to fight the flames is with little hand pumps. The streets are too narrow and winding to permit steam pumps to circulate. There are also the famous "toolumbadjees," or volunteer firemen, whose main object seems to be fun and plunder. Their reputation is such that of them and the fire the latter is the least dreaded of the two. The Szechery brigade is confined, unfortunately, to a few quarters. Several of the embassies have a private force of their own.

A WONDERFUL CRIMINAL.

History of William Ringgold Cooper, the Anglo-American Forger—A Romance of International Crime.

In the criminal history of the present day no man, says the New York *Graphic*, has obtained a more widespread reputation as an accomplished, daring and expert criminal than William Ringgold Cooper, the Anglo-American criminal. Certainly no man has ever sustained the dual character of a gentleman and a forger with equal success. Young, accomplished, of elegant personal appearance and of the most fascinating address, he might have adorned any position in society, and yet for years he has, under various and almost undetectable disguises, preyed upon his best friends and the world at large, until in the fulness of his success he thought failure or detection impossible. He was born in Smyrna, Delware, of respectable parents, his father being county judge for five years. Owing to a scandal, with which a young lady of Smyrna was connected, he resigned a position he held as assistant book-keeper in the Smyrna national bank, and being discarded by his family, after many vicissitudes, became employed in a photograph gallery at Wilmington. The breaking out of the war in 1861 found him an enlisted member of the United States navy, and after two years' service he became an ensign on the staff of Admiral Lee, of the North Atlantic squadron. He became a great favorite among his superior officers, owing to his gentlemanly conduct and fascinating manners, and his power of making friends resulted in his being appointed assistant paymaster. While in Washington he formed the acquaintance of a number of gamblers and accomplished forgers, who inducted him into methods of aristocratic crime; and as a consequence he forged a warrant for $175,000 purporting to have been signed by Unites States Paymaster Spaulding. At this time he was engaged to be married to a beautiful and accomplished girl, the daughter of Mr. Defrees, the government printer, and the forgery of the paymaster's warrant was not discovered until the day after the nuptials when Cooper was arrested and sentenced to five years in the Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania, which term he served. It was supposed by many that he died in prison, but on his release he went to New Orleans, where he perpetrated another successful forgery for $45,000, and then fled to San Francisco where he became a mining stock and gold broker. While in San Francisco, his own wife, having married again, supposing himto be dead, formed the acquaintance of a handsome and clever woman, who has since been known as Mrs. Kate Cooper, the person who, since his arrest in England, has so steadfastly adhered to his fallen fortunes. Though for a brief time he bore an enviable reputation in the San Francisco Exchange, the crash soon came, and he absconded, having forged a check for $60,000 on his business partner. In this, singular to say, as well as in all his criminal efforts, he employed the services of a boy to cash the forged check and hand him the proceeds. Chief of detectives, J. W. Lees, of San Francisco, scattered descriptions of Cooper, his wife Kate and the boy Fred Caul broadcast through the country, but to no avail. They disappeared as mysteriously as if the ground had swallowed them up, and nothing further was heard of Cooper until his arrest in London under the name of Neville Hunter this summer. When Cooper arrived in London, in the fall of 1877, he did not register at the Langham hotel, but on the contrary engaged apartments for himself and wife in a private hotel near the Strand. He passed there as Henry C. Neville, an American iron merchant and maker of mowing machines. After a short stay in this hotel, he began negotiations with a firm of solicitors for the obtainment on lease of East Lodge, a beautiful country seat, with spacious grounds, at Hemel-Hempstead, in Hertfordshire. He obtained possession of this estate at a heavy yearly rental, and set up his carriage and horses, keeping a half dozen servants in his house. He had his wife and children to reside with the county hounds and secured the friendship and acquaintance of the surrounding gentry, with whom his wife and himself became speedily intimate. This intimacy he turned to good account, for by inviting them to dinners, and receptions and receiving their replies he familiarized himself with the character of their handwriting and forged checks on their bankers in London. On June 28 he sent a boy to the Bank of England with a forged check for $400, purporting to have been made by Hugh Cheever Goodwin, of Hemel-Hempstead. The clerk suspected the forgery and hurried out with the boy to find Cooper driving away in his carriage, having turned his reversible coat and taken off the false whiskers he wore when he hired the messenger. In all his crimes of this nature he stood above the other Anglo-American forger, by reason of the fact that he never appeared at any public place in London except at the opera; that, unlike McDonnell and the Bidwells, the Bank of England forgers, he never associated with abandoned women, nor acted like Wm. E. Gray, the forger now in the Tombs who, while in London under the name of Dr. Colletson, became mixed up with Mikljohn, Druscovich and Palmer, the corrupt Scotland Yard detectives, and who, while in a London tavern, was robbed of his Bastrop mining company shares by William and Fred Kurr, the DeGoucourt swindlers. Too much success made Cooper over confident. He presented to Glynn, Mills & Co. a check for £3,956 9s. 6d. It was duly honored and he would have escaped, save that learning he was suspected he returned with extreme audacity and demanded of the bankers why they suspected his honesty. He was at once arrested, the boy whom he employed recognized him as did the cabman, and the barber was found who made his false wig and whiskers. His neighbors from Hemel-Hempstead testified with tears in their eyes that they could not believe him dishonest, but finding that the evidence against him was overwhelming when arraigned in the Old Bailey he pleaded guilty to both charges of forgery, and was sentenced to four years' penal servitude.

Words of Wisdom.

The path of moderation is the safest to tread.

The mother's heart is the child's school-room.

Hide the faults of others and make known the virtues.

Reason is the test of ridicule—not ridicule the test of truth.

When reason is against man, a man will be against reason.

Our actions are our own; the consequences belong to heaven.

The festival which bears the greates fruit is the festival of duty.

Every undertaking is involved in its faults, as the fire in its smoke.

Oft expectation fails, and most oft here where most it promises.

Age that lessens the enjoyment of life increases our desire of living.

Five things are requisite in an officer—ability, clean hands, dispatch, patience and impartiality.

Uphold truth when thou canst, and for her sake be hated; but know thy individual cause is not the cause of truth, and beware that they are not confounded.

It is easy to advise a person, but how difficult to receive, under similar circumstances, that same advice from another, because we are so prone to believe that what we accept is truth, and that those who cannot see with our eyes are all wrong.

A Young Lady of Pluck.

A handsome and charming young lady, living in one of the suburbs of Cincinnati, accepted an invitation the other evening to attend the theater, and suggested to her escort that they should use her father's horses and carriage to drive into the city, which proposition was accepted by the young man. During the afternoon the coachman of the family, who had always been considered an excellent one and a reliable man, was discovered in an intoxicated condition. He was remonstrated with, told that he must "sober up," as his services were needed to drive to the theater in the evening. He replied to the reprimands in an insulting, angry way. When evening came and the young lady's escort had arrived, the carriage was ordered at the front door. When the coachman appeared it was quite evident that he was still laboring under a heavy pressure of whisky. The young lady expressed some fears of riding in the carriage with him on the box, but finally determined to risk it, and got in the carriage, her escort following and sitting by her side. They were hardly started on the avenue when their fears were awakened. The driver commenced whipping his horses in a violent manner, and dashed on down the avenue at breakneck-speed. The young lady remonstrated, but the drunken driver only replied with insulting remarks and drove all the faster. Her escort asked her permission to speak to the wild and reckless "Jehu," and in positive tones told him he must behave himself and drive cautiously. This interference from an outsider seemed to infuriate the man, and he lashed the horses all the harder. Down the avenue they flew the carriage spinning on first one wheel, and then another, passing other vehicles with a graze, and filling the inmates of the carriage with fear. Just as they started down a slope at the drive the young lady and her friend discovered a milk-wagon coming leisurely up the road, with the driver apparently asleep. On they dashed, and both the gentleman and lady thought they would strike the wagon, and at the terrible speed they were going such a collision would be either a breaking of bones or instant death. The maniac driver was begged for God's sake to be careful and to "pull up" his now foaming horses. But furious was the rage and rum, in reply he lashed the horses again and again and dashed ahead. Indignation had now taken the place of fear with the young lady, and she exclaimed: "I'll stop the rascal if I have to mount the box myself!" But it was then too late to avoid the collision. It came with a crash. But, strange to say, the carriage stood the blow and was only partially broken.

Not so the milk-wagon; the force of the carriage tossed it up on two wheels and threw it entirely off the avenue, spilling the driver and the milk-cans around promiscuously. The shock brought the horses to a stand-till. The plucky little Avondale girl at once jumped up to the front seat and on the box. With eyes flashing and with clenched fist shaking in his face, she exclaimed to the driver: "You brute, get down from this box."

The driver, who a moment before had been so defiant, appeared dumbfounded at this display of indignation and courage on the part of the fair girl, and meekly climbed, or rather fell, off the box, over the wheel to the ground.

"Now, sir," she exclaimed, in a voice of stern command, and one that meant business, "take off that hat!"

The astonished jehu pulled off his hat. Then again the beautiful girl exclaimed:

"Take off that coat, sir!"

And the coat come off, brass buttons and all.

"Now, sir, put them in this carriage!"

And he put them in the carriage.

Then the fair damsel, turning to her escort, who was standing up in the carriage witnessing the scene with wonder and amazement, and filled with intense admiration for the girl's pluck, said, with a smile, and in the sweetest tone of voice:

"Won't you please get up on the box beside me and take these lines?"

He, of course, quickly mounted the box, took the lines, and they drove rapidly away, leaving the drunken man standing in the middle of the road, hatless and coatless, and looking like the fool he was.

Arriving in the city the gentleman drove directly to the theater, alighted with his lady friend, and, sending the horses and carriage to a stable, they entered the theater. And not one lady in the audience would ever have suspected by her manners or appearance that this young girl had passed through the exciting scenes described.

Cabul and its People.

The diversified crowds of people that surge through the streets of Cabul agree in a way. At night, when the narrow bazaars are aglow with the reflected light of oil in little metal wick-lamps, ignited cotton floating in earthenware saucers, or the wood fires of the cooks, the Ferghance has no objection to sit side by side with the Bokharian on the low, open veranda of the cook's shop; and on the same platform, with the seething fleshpots in the center, containing little lumps of meat skewered upon a stick, representatives of twenty different Mohammedan nationalities are content to sit together upon terms of equality, and afterward to exchange the hookah and the national love-song, and the romance of chivalry and theft.

Like other Oriental towns, Cabul is filthy. Sanitation is not even a dream with the inhabitants. There are four principal roads, which are from thirty to forty feet broad, and these are considered the handsomest streets. One is the Great Bazaar, or Charcutta, composed of one-story mud houses, which have verandas, slightly elevated above open gutters, opening full upon the streets. These verandas become shops in the daytime and are stored with specimens of all the furs, silks, and wool and hair cloths that Central Asia produces. In the evening three or four cronies sit on a mat in almost every shop, set a lamp in their midst, fold their feet, put on their skull-caps, and smoke and tell stories till midnight. Another great bazaar, leading from the Western Gate to the Bala Hissar is monopolized by cooks and butchers. Heads and carcases are suspended there in plenty, but no trace of the unclean animal, the pig, is discernible. It is in this bazaar, by oil-light, that some of the most picturesque-looking ruffians in the world may be seen. Observe this one. A man over six feet high; his head conical-shaped; the jet-black hair close cut, almost to the bone; his face long, sallow, and fringed with grizzly black whiskers, which meet beneath in one long matted beard; the eye small, black and keen; the nose arched and thin; the mouth cruel and compressed; the chest and arms to the elbows bare; the body enveloped in a tattered blue shirt reaching beneath the knees; bare, scarred legs; the feet treading on grass sandals, which are held on by the toes. That is a Cabul beggar, and a most arrant villain he is, for, beneath his rags, he conceals a knife, like the rest of his amiable countrymen, and will use it with the rage of a wolf if he is tempted. The cooks are glad enough to toss a kabob or two to gentlemen of this class.

The other two roads have no particular characteristics, except that they are a great deal broader than by far the larger portion of Cabul. Off these four principal roads numerous dark and filthy lanes, twisting for a quarter of a mile at a time, and not more than three feet broad, shoot at frequent intervals. The flat-roofed houses in them are made of mud, thickly mixed with straw, and the apartments are dark square holes, much worse than the much-decried shanties of the Galway peasants. Men, women and children sleep together, and never change their garments till these drop off. Frequently cattle and fowls are to be found crowded into these apartments, together with the human inmates. Such places are dangerous to all strangers. Not even an unusual parish dog could stray into one of them, for he would be worried by a hundred jealous, big-boned, hungry curs. In the last British attack on Cabul, Afghans who preferred "dying like poisoned rats in a hole," retreated to their tortuous streets and lanes, and many a good life was lost in hunting them out.—*London Standard.*

A Rag-picker Princess.

The most curious "city" of Paris is on the Avenue de la Revolte, at the upper end of the Passage Triboulet. The passage ends in vacant lots, where in summer our carpets are whipped. The right side belongs to a woman named Foucault, who built and manages the "city;" it is a long alleyway, bordered with a sort of sheds. Each lodging on the ground floor, or first story, to which access is had by an outside gallery, is a species of little cell, more or less broken down and dirty. The only furniture is a mattress thrown on the floor or a toppling iron bedstead. A square window, eighteen inches across, lights these places. *La Femme Culotte* is the title by which the proprietress is known. She reigns supreme over a wretched people—ragpickers, workmen without work, *declasses* of every kind—to the number of 400. This woman, who is very rich, and goes about in her phaeton drawn by a pretty pony, is disguised as a man; she may be fifty; her gray hair is cut short, like that of men; she is clad in pantaloons—hence the name—a vest, blue blouse and laced gaiters. This costume she has worn for the last twenty years, assuming, as well, the bearing and energetic gestures of the stronger sex. *La Femme Culotte* is by no means dull; in her springtime she must have associated with intelligent men. She declares she knew Dumas the elder well. She chats very agreeably and skims literature with a light touch. The day I had the honor to visit her she had two friends at breakfast. As I entered they had just taken coffee, and these ladies were smoking cigarettes, pouring out from time to time a swallow of cognac. *La Femme Culotte* leaned back in her chair, her legs crossed, and puffed the smoke from her cigarette in dainty rings. At the moment the three companions were engaged in a dispute. Emile Zola was the subject. *La Femme Culotte* was of the opinion that "L'Assommoir," which claimed to be the romance of the people, was a picture of but one phase of Parisian wretchedness, and if Zola had applied to her he could have learned much more as to popular depravity. This conversation was interrupted from time to time by the entry of some poor fellow who presented himself at the cash-window to pay an instalment of his rent—five cents or ten cents—half of which *La Femme Culotte* buried in her breeches pocket.

Conducted by this lady in person whom her tenants salute as a sovereign, we make the round of the "city." Everywhere the same spectacle of heartrending povery; entire families in dwellings where a single person could hardly find room. In one of these holes a woman with a new born child lay on a straw pallet, while the oldest girl of twelve was cooking on a little furnace, and the odor of the charcoal mingled with the pestilential emanations from the rubbish which the husband had brought in and was raking over. Young boys, who had been hunting rags, tired out, were sleeping at the foot of the bed, by the side of the mother and babe. Poverty descends in these families with the calling. Some here are honest fathers, who for twenty years have lived in the "city," worked like dogs, paid their rent regularly, and have never been able to lay up a sou for the morrow. Others are worthless scamps, spend each day's wages at the rum shop, and live on a morsel of bread so long as they get as much brandy as possible. Children born in these "cities" are raised in the midst of the most degrading sights. Modesty is an unheard word; shame an unknown feeling. Old men pass by with backs bowed, whose life has been passed in this filth, buried under their load of refuse, covered with vermin. Here are born little beings who will die because cooks and housewives are so very ignorant." It is perfectly impossible for a human being to exert his best faculties if under fed. There never was a strong man with a str

The Centre Reporter.

FAND. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 20, 1879.

Suppose the South would cease to be solid, would Pennsylvania, or Ohio, or Iowa, or Vermont, or Maine, or Massachusetts, or any other radical state, for that reason go democratic? And would any northern republican organ advise any such state to do so? Guess not.

We have a copy of the *Weekly Record*, a new paper at Pittsburg, by Capt. Wm. M'Clellan, formerly a member of congress and recently chairman of the Dem. State committee. The *Record* is conducted with ability, and by so sound a democrat as Capt. M'Clellan, its influence will be felt in behalf of the triumph of our party. Success to it.

Since election news have ceased to interest, about two columns of the daily press are occupied with accounts of loss of life by land and sea, suicides, murderers, explosions, railroad accidents, drownings, poisonings, child murders, burglaries, thefts, highway robberies etc., all for three cents, with your coffee, every morning in the week, in the pious North, which groans in agony over misdemeanors in the South.

It is probable that there will soon be a vacancy in congress from New Jersey. The Hon. Charles H. Voorhes who represents the Fifth district of that state is in arrest on a charge of abstracting collaterals from the National bank of Hackensack of which he is president, and it may be necessary for him to resign. Mr. Voorhes is a republican but the district which he represents is democratic and will no doubt elect a democratic successor.

Sherman and Blaine are both very shy of the Grant boom and they are throwing cold water on it from a distance—but still the boom keeps booming. It is now said that Grant will only accept a nomination for a third term in case it is offered him without a contest. He wants it something like unanimous, but may make allowance for any dozen or so votes that may not be unanimous. Sherman and Blaine intend to see to it that there will be a contest—neither of them likes Grant, and each of the two is anxious to be the next republican nominee and they are working like beavers for it.

Sherman is doing his best to head off the Grant boom, in order to secure the presidency for himself. John is up to all tricks and also knows all the ways that are dark in politics. He helped engineer the stealing of the presidency for Hayes, and he will not be found wanting in knowing how to set the thing for himself. He is a trickster, and in his time has been found an adept in shifting from one side to another of important questions. He jumped from soft to hard money, and sets his sails to catch the wind. When he finds a thing is not popular he drops it and gets on the other side, and he will just know how to shuffle his cards so as to give the Grant movement a black eye. Just wait and see.

Here is a little item of comfort for the southern outrage shriekers, only the REPORTER would ask them not to go hoarse or crazy over it. A negro punished for voting the democratic ticket, will be text enough for half column in each issue of a stalwart organ for the next six weeks. A dispatch dated Baltimore, 10, says: At the recent election a respectable colored farmer living at Bay Hundred, Talbot county, Md., openly voted the Democratic ticket. A couple of days later on entering his stable he found that some unknown miscreant had horribly mutilated his horse, a valuable animal. The ears of the poor brute were sawed off close to his head, the tail cut off at the top and the nose also hacked away. The citizens have offered a liberal reward for the arrest of the culprit.

The proofs are coming out of frauds in counting and ballot box stuffing in the election in New York city, through the connivance of the Tammany and Republican inspectors. These proofs will go to the county canvassers and may be made the basis of action in the courts. The Herald regards with great suspicion the delay in forwarding the State returns. It shows the State ticket should have been and probably was counted in every precinct of the State, an hour or two after midnight of election day, and yet at the end of six days a portion of the State vote is not reported. It intimates this delay could only have been to falsify the returns. The example of Zach Chandler in stealing the Presidency was adopted by the Republican State Committee, and they put their agents at work throughout the State to tamper with the votes, in the hope of counting out all the Democratic State candidates. Cheating at elections has become a second nature to average Republican politicians.

Mat. Carpenter is of the opinion that the democrats will steal the presidency in 1880 to get even with the republicans for their steal of the presidency from Tilden. Carpenter thinks that the two houses being democratic they will find some excuse for throwing out the electoral vote of one or two radical states on account of some unconstitutional method used at the polls, and that there will be delay in the house over the matter until it is too late to declare the vote, and that then the president of the democratic Senate will become president until a new election is ordered and held. Already the republicans fear their game of stealing will return to plague them, and the thing is beginning to haunt them.

One thing is sure, if the democrats elect the next president they will have him inaugurated, and if the radicals attempt to put another one in the chair who was not elected there will be a great many cowards in the land if they then succeed.

According to a dispatch in the Pittsburg Post of 12, Horatio Seymour is to be brought out for President, and that, too, by Tilden, Bayard, Thurman, Hendricks and Black. Mr. Seymour has all along declined to accept any more offices, including the Presidency, whether he would insist on remaining in retirement after a call from the democratic chieftains mentioned, backed by the unanimous democracy, we are not prepared to believe. He would be a strong candidate, and would carry New York by 50,000 majority. The dispatch says: There is a formidable movement in progress here to induce Horatio Seymour to reconsider his determination to remain in private life, and modify his refusal to again accept public position, by bringing a pressure on him to accept the Democratic Presidential nomination. Its success is doubtful; but one of the ways suggested is for a united call upon Governor Seymour by such prominent Democrats as Tilden, Thurman, Hendricks, Bayard, Hancock, Judge Black, Ewing and others to permit his name to go before the National Convention. It is believed Seymour can best harmonize New York dissentions, and that he could carry that State easily next year, as well as Connecticut, Indiana and New Jersey, besides making the fight a close one in other States.

Old Bob Toombs of Georgia is as irreconcilable as some of the stalwarts in the North. He last week wrote a letter to the Chicago Grant invitation committee, in which he announces that he is willing to have the war fought over again. This no doubt would suit the northern speculator and sutler; even now the northern stalwart is fighting it over with his chin.

Now, for the good and quiet of the country it would be well if fellows like Toombs in the south and knights of the bloody shirt in the north like Conkling, Blaine and others could be put into one pen and made to fight it out among themselves. All the blackeyes and blue shins and bloody noses should be upon the carcassess of the men who are continually at work to keep up bitterness and strife between the two sections of our country.

The northern demagogue tries to ride into office by teaching hatred of the southern people and inflaming the passions of northern men; and men like Toombs whose utterings find no sympathy among southerners, add fuel to the flame by their crazy utterings.

When once the ravings of these men in the north and south are silenced or go unheeded as they should, good feelings will at once be restored between the sections. Toombs, Blaine, Conkling, and their like, should all be smothered in one pit.

The Grantites are doing their best for the great traveler and smoker, to nominate him for a third term and have a "strong man at the head of the government." By a "strong man" at the head of the government they mean one who has the nerve and bulldog qualities to appoint the worst political characters to office and protect them in spite of the protest of the decenter class of republicans. And these are the chaps that are now giving Grant big receptions, paying the thousands of expense out of the millions stolen from the people while Grant was president.

Grant's administration was a feast of fat things for Belknap, Babcock, and the horde of revenue thieves in the southwest, and for their wives and daughters and aunts. No wonder they get up big demonstrations to greet his return. With him they hope for a return of the days of corruption and a "strong man at the head of the government" to give them shelter and protection.

A third term will be a rich harvest for the politicians schooled by the Camerons and Kembles, and Belknaps, and that tribe of characters who flourished under Grant.

It is not evident that the decenter portion of the republicans are clamoring for a third term or "a strong man at the head of the government." But it looks as though the cry of the plunderers was to be successful in forcing Grant's nomination for a third term; as to his election, that will be a question for the honest people to decide—the eight years of Grant's administration were eight years of the most disgraceful corruption that disgraces this or any other country.

When a revenue thief was brought to trial and conviction, Grant pardoned him, and every one of these is heard for a third term and for "a strong man at the head of the government."

The New York Sun defines our method of treating the Indian tribes as a compound of all other systems. Like the Quakers we treat with them; but unlike the Quakers we never observe the treaties. Like the Spaniards we put them to the sword as rapidly as we can out of greed for their lands and the minerals they are supposed to contain. We confine them to reservations, from which our people are permitted to drive them. We pretend to feed and clothe them; but our agents and contractors steal the supplies, and when they leave to supply themselves, we cut the matter short by extermination. As a result of these mixed methods we have an Indian service, honey-combed with corruption, laws and treaties broken, and a succession of massacres both of Indians and whites. The Sun draws this comparison between our modern methods and those of William Penn:

The Indians of our forests were a fiercer, though in some respects a nobler class of savages than the Indians of the plains. These the Founder of Pennsylvania subdued entirely to his wishes by a strange habit he had of keeping his word and paying squarely and honestly to the last blue bead he ever promised. His treaties were the "only treaties never sworn to and never broken." Half a century after his death Heckewelder saw the Indians produce the strings of pure white wampum which represented "his speeches," and served to remind them of their engagements, which they thus renewed among themselves by periodical ceremonies. In the language of the Iroquois he was called Onas; in the more plaintiff tongue of the Delaware, Miquon. Both words mean quill, and indicated their sense of his peaceful and truthful character. He came among them with no other weapon, and with that he never made either a false or a bloody record. Under Penn and his children, and indeed for nearly a century, and until the policy of the Founder was abandoned by his successors in the government, there was peace in all the borders of Pennsylvania. There were no flying settlers, no smoking cabins, no captive women and children, no abandoned harvests. The Pennsylvania traders were welcomed by every tribe, even to the Mississippi, for the fame of Pennsylvania justice preceded them to the furthest recesses of the wilderness, and the political children of the good Miquon never wanted for hospitality or protection at the hands of their red friends.

But the Pennites and Broadbrims were hated by their neighbors almost as bitterly as an advocate of justice to the Indian is hated to-day on the Western border. The Virginians were especially hostile both to the Pennsylvanians and to the Indians, and to their cruel efforts to put strife between them and break up the lucrative trade of the Pennsylvanians with the interior tribes, were due some of the most terrible wars of the last century. A Virginia butchery, unprovoked and cowardly, produced Dunmore's war, and with sundry aggravations added, the whole series down to the victory of Wayne. But we repeat that the policy of Penn was the cheapest and safest of which history makes mention.

MORE MURDERS WANTED.

The New York Nation, advising the Republicans concerning the Presidential canvass, warns them that they cannot with effect, even with decency, go into the campaign with the two murders and one assault on which they have conducted the canvass just closed, and adds:

The Chisholm murder occured in 1877 and you used it in the elections of last year. You have now used it again, and came very near having to use it along. The Dixon murder—a poor one at best, in which one bulldozing ruffian and gambler killed another—came to you in the nick of time, and so did the assault on the postmaster at Blackville. You must remember that in the late canvass you threw overboard every Republican doctrine or argument except distrust of the South. You got rid completely of civil service reform, and you said nothing, or next to nothing, about the enormous volume of notes which the Government has still outstanding, or about the pile of silver coin which is accumulating in the Treasury, and which possesses so much explosive power. You were silent, too, about State affairs. You fell back, in fact, almost completely on Southern lawlessness, and the danger now is that you will have to go into the Presidential canvass with the weapons you have used in this one.

But you cannot go into a Presidential canvass, or even go to the convention, and draw up the platform on stalwart principles, with nothing but two-old, and indeed one might say, second-hand murders. You will, therefore, need fresh ones during the coming winter, and two murders collected over an area as wide as the South and from a perturbed and semi-barbarous community will not be enough, even when dressed up with the best rhetoric at your command. You must have at least a dozen to support the dreadful picture you now draw of Southern society. The danger of this state of things is that your dependence on murders for your campaign ammunition and your dislike to taking up anything else will during the winter lead you first to welcome them and then, by a process with which human nature is only too familiar, to desire them as necessary to the salvation of the party. That this wretched condition of mind ought to be guarded against all or most of you will admit, and it can only be guarded by such utterances between now and next June as will satisfy the party managers that the game which has just been so successful within the party in this State can not be played over again in the larger field.

CRIME FROM A GEOGRAPHICAL STANDPOINT.

The New Orleans Times, deploring the promulgation of slanders against the people of the South, which keeps from the Southern States the immigration they so much desire, says:

"We have crimes enough, but the facts really are, and statistics will bear out the assertion, that there are fewer crimes in the South in proportion to population than in the North. The murders in the Southern States, except on the foreign frontiers, are so rare as to stand out with startling insignificance and attract the attention of the whole country. Highway robberies are almost unknown in this section, save on the frontier, while atrocious violence against women and great robberies and burglaries scarcely ever occur. In the older States of the North the most shocking so cial crimes are fearfully frequent, and the defalcations of trusted financial officers are prominent features of every day business life. Colossal burglaries and bank robberies, from the obscure town of Northfield, Minnesota, to the great cities of the East, have been staple sensations for the newspapers. Murders of parents, children, husbands, wives and others, with shocking and outrageous circumstances, such as the packing of mutilated corpses in trunks and barrels and transporting them to distant points, vary the chronicles of bloodshed and brutality in many places of the North and East, while there are twenty tramps in that section for one in this. Lynchings and popular violence are by no means unknown in those of their States whose civilization is boasted of, and of common occurrence in the Northwest. But why multiply examples? The South does not reach the public ear and she is not vindicated. The crimes of her people are exaggerated, and their illiteracy multiplied and dwelt on. She must bear these slanders, because her defence is not properly presented, and because she lacks either the means or the energy to put the truth where it will meet the falsehood and refute it. If this is the fault of our people they must correct it. Immigration agents and published facts that will reach the people whose attention we wish to attract are absolutely necessary. If we will not use them we must take the consequence, and still permit strangers to believe our people are worse than they are."

NOT TOTALLY SAVAGE.

The Examiner and Chronicle says: It was unanimously agreed by such as never see any good in an Indian that Mrs. Meeker, her children and the women captives of the Utes had suffered violent deaths or treatment worse than death, in the wild recesses of the Grand Mountains. The story of Miss Josephine Meeker, who shared the hardships of her mother and other women as prisoners in an Indian camp, hardly sustains the theory that the Western "Indian is a wild beast or red devil."

"We no shoot!" the savages to the women on the day Agent Meeker was killed. They kept their word; the women and children were put upon ponies and carried many a weary mile of mountain trail, but were not harmed. Several squaws were beaten before their eyes, but they suffered no personal violence beyond what the rains and winds did. They were often threatened by their guards, who made free use of their whiskey bottles; they were often forced to sleep with no covering, but they were not tortured or abused. Here are one or two extracts from Miss Meeker's story:

On Sunday most of them were in camp. They saw they had the soldiers hemmed in a canon, and were merely guarding them. Parsune came back, wearing a pair of blue soldier's pantaloons with yellow stripes on the legs. He took them off and gave them to me for a pillow. One of their favorite amusements was to put on a negro soldier's cap, a short coat and blue pantaloons, and imitate the negroes in speech and walk. I could not help laughing because they were so accurate in their personations. On Sunday they made a pile of sagebrush as large as a wagon and put soldiers' clothes and a hat on the pile; then they danced a war dance and sang as they waltzed around it. They were in their best clothes, with plumes and fur dancing caps, made of skunk skins and grizzly bear skins, with ornaments of eagle feathers. Two or three began the dance, others joined, until a ring as large as a house was formed. There were some squaws, and all had knives. They charged on the pile of coats with their knives, and pretended that they would burn the brush. They became almost insane with frenzy and excitement. The dance lasted from two o'clock until sundown. Then they took the coats and all went home.

We have in the following an exhibition of tenderness in the savage breast quite unexpected and touching:

On Wednesday and on other days one of Supanzisquait's three squaws put her hand on my shoulder and said: "Poor little girl, I feel so sorry; you have no father, and you are away off with the Utes so far from home." She cried all the time, and said her own little child had just died, and her heart was sore. When Mrs. Price came into camp another squaw took her baby, Johnny, into her arms, and wept over him, and said in Ute that she felt very sorry for the captives.

Miss Meeker also describes how Parsune, her captor, on one occasion, as they were about to resume the journey by night through the mountains, led out a horse, and got down on his hands and knees for her to mount from his back. These acts do not look as though the Indians were utterly unmoved at scenes of distress or suffering.

But it is urged, these savage courtesies are of little account beside the dead bodies of Agent Meeker and the soldiers. Murder is murder, to be sure, though the Indian side of this case is not so condemning. The government had failed to keep its treaties, immigrants were encroaching on the reservation, and finally soldiers were reported on the way to support Mr. Meeker in his determination to plow up certain portions of land. They thought—so Miss Meeker tells us—that when the land was broken up they lost their title to it, and that their homes would be taken from them.

The Interior Department is to be congratulated for the wisdom displayed in this unfortunate outbreak. Instead of following the advice of army officers and pouring soldiery into the whole Ute region, and driving the peaceable as well as the war-painted portions from the State, General Adams, a very cool and courageous man, was sent to the very camp of the hostiles, the women and children rescued, and the main body of the Utes secured as friends. The next step is to punish the murderers, and then to do with the Utes exactly as we have promised.

FOUR MURDERS HANGED.

The Life Insurance Murder.

Lebanon, Pa., November 14.—Charles Drews and Franklin Stichler were hanged to-day for the murder of Joseph Raber at Indiantown Gap, on the 7th of December last. Drews, according to a previously announced intention, remained awake last night and ate only a light breakfast. Stichler slept six hours and ate a very hearty breakfast.

At 11.05 they were manacled and strapped. After the white caps were pulled over their faces, and just before the drop fell, both men trembled perceptibly, Stichler in particular, after this the Sheriff touched the spring. The large cross piece fell to the ground, but both men remained trembling on the gallows. The mishap in the work of the drop, however, did not cause more than a delay of one minute, and at eight minutes past eleven the drop fell.

The men hanged are two of the six tried and convicted of the murder of old Raber upon whose life they had taken out insurance policies. Zechman, one of the six, was acquitted yesterday on his second trial. Wise, who confessed first, has never been sentenced. Hummel and Brandt have their cases before the Supreme Court and Drews and Stichler are the only ones yet brought to the scaffold.

A. M. Buel, at Cooperstown, N. Y.

Cooperstown, N. Y., November 14.—The execution took place in an enclosure adjacent to the jail, all the approaches to which were carefully guarded. There was not a very great crowd of people present.

Buel was accompanied to the gallows by the ministers, Sheriff Clark and under sheriff. He appeared very weak and had to be supported. He was taken directly on the platform, when his limbs were strapped together in a standing position. The sheriff then adjusted the rope to his neck and placed the black cap over the doomed man's face. Rev. Mr. Wells then offered a prayer, after which the sheriff asked Buel if he had anything to say, to which he replied, "No." The spring was then (at 10.40 o'clock) touched, and the murder shot up into the air, and settling down, nothing was noticed.

Buel was hanged for the murder of Catharine Richards, a girl 15 years old.

Sherman, Texas, Nov. 13.—Julius Tootel was hanged in the jail yard, yesterday, for the murder of Joseph A. Brenner. Tootel made no confession, and under the gallows simply said, "I am ready." He was strangled to death.

BURNING OF NEARLY A THOUSAND CATTLE IN A CINCINNATI PEN.

At about 7:30 o'clock Saturday evening, 8, says the Cincinnati Gazette, an alarm of fire was sounded from box 238, calling the first relay of engines to a fire in the immense cattle pens on the south side of Eighth street. It was soon discovered that the portion of the fire department on the ground was powerless, and a second, followed some five minutes later by a third alarm, summoned the entire department to the scene of disaster. The pen which was destroyed was the large cattle pen of Perin Gap & Co., one of the largest pens in the Western country. The building was perhaps sixty feet wide, and extending north from High street, where the main entrance is, about 400 feet.

In the pen at the hour when the fire broke out were 1,233 head of live cattle, jointly owned by Fort, Sadler & Co., and J. W. Gaff & Co. In the portion of the building which was destroyed about nine hundred and fifty head were stabled, and with the exception of three, all of these dumb animals perished in the flames. Above the roaring of the red storm and the crackling of the timbers could be heard the surpressed groans of the dying brutes, as they rushed pell-mell, hither and thither through that horrid slaughter-house, trying to escape the death-dealing fire that encircled them on every side. But their frantic struggles were of short duration. The heat was so intense that nothing could live a minute in the place, and soon no sounds could be heard save the roaring of the flames, the dropping of the floor and the rafters, the tumbling of the roof and the meeting of water and fire. In less than ten minutes the nearly 950 cattle were dead, burned to a crisp.

NINE PERSONS PERISH IN A BURNING TENEMENT HOUSE.

New York, November 14.—At an early hour this morning a fire was discovered in the four-story tenement No. 80 Cannon street. The tenement is occupied by at least twelve families and the excitement was terrible. Mary Babiska, living on the third floor, jumped from a window to the street and was severely injured internally, while four members of a family named Batzkie, living on the top floor, were suffocated by smoke. There was no escape for them. The father, Joseph Batzkie, endeavored in every way to save his family, but finding his efforts fruitless, rushed to a window and threw himself out. He was picked up dead. Mrs. Batzkie, 34 years old, her two sons, Charles, aged 7, and Frank 3 years, and her mother, Mary Founder, 70 years old, were suffocated.

A BIG BLOW IN ARKANSAS.

Little Rock, Ark., November 12—A terrific storm passed over a portion of Crawford county on Saturday last, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. At Van Buren hail fell in unprecedented quantity. Hail stones were found in the streets two or three inches in dimensions. The center of the force seemed to be near the national dome, 16 miles north. The track was half a mile wide, and a clean sweep was made of everything in the path. Trees were twisted like straws, houses unroofed and overturned, and in places not even a sapling was left standing. One house was lifted and transported out of sight. A man named John Newborn was killed by his falling house, and quite a number had their legs or arms broken or were otherwise injured.

A BATTLE WITH INDIANS.

El Paso, Texas, November 11.—A desperate fight took place yesterday at Candelaria Mountain, fifty miles south of here in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, between a large band of Indians about two hundred and a party of fifty men from Cariza, New Mexico, thirty-two of whom were killed and eighteen escaped wounded.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for December, Brilliantly closes the sixth semi-annual volume of this deservedly popular publication. Its 128 pages are profusely illustrated, and teem with articles of fare merit. The contents are always edifying and entertaining; the magazine is an instructive and pleasant companion not merely upon Sundays, but upon every day of the week; it inculcates lessons of purity of character, nobleness of purpose and action, charity, humanity and philanthropy, and should be found in every family in the country. It is just the book which induces grandmother to lay aside her knitting, and put on her spectacles, and it has also an attraction for the smallest child in its wealth of pictures. In the present number there are articles replete with valuable information; stories and sketches of great interest, by the most popular writers; poems of unusual merit and an abundant miscellany embracing an almost endless variety of subjects. This is the time to subscribe to this valuable magazine. Terms—Single copies, 25 cts. annual subscription $3. You can subscribe for six months on payment of $1.50, and for four months for $1, sent postpaid. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place New York.

Wyatt W. Terwilliger, aged twenty-three years, a freight conductor on the Northern Central road, was killed at Williamsport, Wednesday morning. He used a plank instead of the regular shift-car while shifting cars and the plank snapped, one piece of it pinning him against a car. Life was crushed out of him in about thirty seconds.

CENTRE COUNTY OFFICIAL, 1879.

BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIPS.	STATE TREAS.			JURY COMMIS.			CORONER.		
	HARE, D.	HITLER, R.	GRISSINGER, G.	SAUNDERS, D.	KLINE, R.	HUSTLER, G.	AYRES, D.	THOMPSON, R.	JACOBS, G.
Bellefonte, N. W.	71	144	11	63	148	20	66	149	14
Bellefonte, S. W.	107	6	14	102	68	18	102	69	17
Bellefonte, W. W.	35	48	8	36	48	8	35	48	9
Milesburg Borough	32	32	38	33	32	39	34	32	35
Millheim Borough	104	22	....	102	22	3	102	22	3
Howard Borough	35	38	....	35	38	....	35	37	....
Philipsburg Borough	111	130	3	109	130	5	110	130	4
Unionville Borough	25	29	6	21	46	5	30	36	6
Benner Township	106	78	6	96	60	19	106	76	10
Borgs Township	127	66	36	115	64	41	120	63	38
Burnside Township	16	33	....	14	34	....	13	36	....
Curtin Township	20	11	2	20	10	3	20	10	3
College Township	59	102	38	52	99	45	57	104	35
Ferguson Township, Old	142	49	....	142	50	1	140	53	....
Ferguson Township, New	34	67	....	35	66	....	35	66	....
Gregg Township	157	32	....	148	32	....	151	31	....
Haines Township	153	70	3	153	70	3	154	70	3
Half Moon Township	37	55	12	30	45	24	32	53	14
Harris Township	103	60	....	97	60	....	98	64	....
Howard Township	51	52	4	50	52	4	49	52	4
Huston Township	33	48	32	18	75	21	26	26	61
Liberty Township	30	60	4	37	66	5	37	66	5
Marion Township	78	29	1	78	27	3	78	27	3
Miles Township	184	70	3	184	36	2	184	70	2
Patton Township	29	59	2	27	54	7	29	56	5
Penn Township	89	6	1	89	6	1	89	6	1
Potter Township, North	132	50	....	153	29	....	132	47	2
Potter Township, South	111	53	....	113	52	....	112	53	5
Rush Township	54	18	7	50	19	10	52	17	9
Snow Shoe Township	67	24	8	67	25	7	59	32	6
Spring Township	128	116	16	127	115	17	127	116	16
Taylor Township	28	27	4	22	28	4	28	27	4
Union Township	44	47	20	26	69	20	46	49	29
Walker Township	146	39	7	145	40	7	146	40	7
Worth Township	49	35	15	49	35	17	51	33	16
Total	2716	1676	299	2648	1818	359	2674	1817	318

The following vote was cast for Richardson, Prohibitionist: Bellefonte, North Ward—4. West Ward—1; Milesburg 5; Unionville-16; Howard Borough 1; Liberty 19; Union 10; Haines 4. In all 60.

The steamship Westphalia brought $1,300,000 German gold, and the Gallia $550,000 British.

The venerable Dr. Lovick Pierce the father of Methodism in Georgia, died at his home in Sparta in that State on Monday in the ninety-fifth year of his age.

A ten pr onged deer was killed last week in Gallauher township, Clinton county. It weighed 240 pounds dressed. Those who saw it say it resembled a beef.

Water is Free. That's so, but in most patient medicines you pay for it at the rate of a dollar a pint. Kidney-Wort is a dry compound and one package is enough to make six quarts of medicine without addition of any poisonous liquors. It is natures remedy for Kidney-Diseases, Liver complaint and Piles, for it is both diuretic and cathartic, tonic and healing.

Meetings exclusively for women are a peculiarity of the present Moody and Sankey revival at Cleveland, the two evangelists being the only men admitted. Many of the women converts, relieved of male eyes, give way to the most extravagant religious fervor.

Butter Makers must exercise great care through the hot weather to keep up the standard quality. When the pastures begin to dry up and butter gets light colored use Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color. It will enable you to get the top price in market.

Bride and bridesmaids were ready the church was lighted and the clergyman stood waiting, in Galveston, last Wednesday, but no bride groom appeared. August Hummerder, a German youth had dressed for the ceremony, and then, in sheer despair at the thought of facing the matrimonial music, had shot himself through the head.

Senator Bayard, of Delaware, has returned from Europe. He had a formal reception in Wilmington on Tuesday evening, which was a great popular demonstration.

The amount of grain received at Chicago, during October, was larger than during the corresponding month of any previous year, and 8018 car loads greater than during October, 1878.

An old Doctor's advice. It was this: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open." For this purpose many an old doctor has advised the habitually costive to take Kidney-Wort—for no other remedy so effectually overcomes this condition, and that without the distress and griping which other medicines cause. It is a radical cure for piles.

In several provinces of Russia the wolves make havoc among the cattle; even children and men sometimes fall victims of their rapacity. The Kievlianin reports the following case: "On Aug. 15, at noon a wolf made his appearance on the streets of a village in the province of Vilna, and seized a boy three years old, who played in the yard near the house. On hearing the cry of her child the mother ran out of the house and was shocked at seeing her boy in the teeth of a wolf. Her screams at once attracted many people, who, together with the unhappy mother, started in pursuit; but the wolf with his victim in his teeth succeeded in escaping to the neighboring forest. The authorities and the villagers searched the forest for two days, but without discovering any trace of the child."

Celluloid, which is becoming so widely used as a substitute for ivory, is a composition of tissue paper with camphor and certain chemicals. It is used for billiard-balls, combs, backs of brushes, handles for whips, canes and umbrellas, harness trimmings, knife handles, pencil-cases, doll heads, shirt cuffs, collars, neckties, and a great variety of other articles "too numerous to mention." It is said that its use has largely diminished the demand for ivory goods, the manufacture of which has been one of the great industries of England.

There is an advertisement in our columns to which we take much pleasure in referring our readers, because we believe in it and can conscientiously and heartily recommend it. We refer to Hall's Hair Renewer. We remember many cases in our midst of old and middle aged people who formerly wore gray hair, or whose locks were thin and faded, but who now have presentable head pieces and with no little pride announce to their friends that they haven't a gray hair in their heads. It is a pardonable pride, and the world would be better off, if there was more of it, for when the aged make themselves attractive to others they are more certain to win and retain the esteem and respect to which a burthen of well spent years entitles them. Try Hall's Hair Renewer if age or disease has thinned or whitened your locks and you will thank us for our advice—*Pan-Handle News, Wellsburg, W. Va.*

WORTHY OF ATTENTION.

We advise all our readers, whether they own a foot of land or not, to supply themselves with that treasure of useful, practical, reliable information, the *American Agriculturist*, so named because started 38 years ago as a rural journal, but now enlarged to embrace a great variety of most useful reading for the Household Children included, for the Garden, as well as the Farm—for all classes. Each volume gives some 800 original Engravings, with descriptions of labor-saving and labor-helping contrivances, of plants, flowers, animals, etc., including many large and pleasing, as well as instructive, pictures for young and old. The constant systematic exposures of Humbugs and Swindling Schemes by the *Agriculturist* are of great value to every one, and will save to most persons many times its cost. Altogether, it is one of the most valuable, as well as cheapest Journals any where to be found. The cost is only $1.50 a year, or 4 copies for $5. Single numbers 15 cents. Subscribe at once for 1880, and receive the rest of this year free, or send 3-cent stamp for postage on a specimen copy. Address Orange Judd Company, Publishers, 245 Broadway, New York.

For $3 in advance we will send the REPORTER and the *Agriculturist* 1 year.

—France had 21,992 vessels, with a tonage of 164,000 tons, and manned by 82,431 sailors, engaged in the fisheries last year.

The particulars of a shocking tragedy which was enacted in Lancaster county, South Carolina, reached Charleston. The news, which is from entirely trustworthy sources, is to the effect that on the night mentioned Mrs. James Adams, the wife of a farmer living about ten miles from Lancaster Court House, cut the jugular veins of her five children, then set her own clothing on fire, and was fatally burned.

In St. Louis, in the trial of Wm. Reeves for shooting his beautiful little wife five times last July there was an exciting incident. One witness testified that Reeves told him that Mrs Reeves was faithless, and the defendant at this jumped up with an oath, declaring the witness was a liar and that he would kill him. He made a dash, but he was caught by his attorney, to one of whom he administered a very severe blow on the head. He was only mastered after two Marshals caught hold of him, and they will guard him during the remainder of the trial.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.

Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.

Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.

Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 26th day of November, A. D., 1879, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The account of James H. Rankin administrator of &c. of Abraham Switzer, late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.
2. The account of John C. Stover, guardian of Sarah L. Brown (now Rupp) minor child of Samuel Brown, late of Haines township, deceased.
3. The account of F. P. Sholl, administrator of &c. of D. W. Sholl, late of the township of Miles, deceased.
4. The first and partial account of Samuel Boyer and D. H. Yeager, executors of &c. of James Archer, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.
5. The account of A. C. Witherrite, guardian of Mary A. Werts (now Tate) and Ellie Werts (now McCollough) minors of Margaret Werts, late of Boggs township, deceased.
6. The final account of John Ligget, guardian of John Irvin Sayers, minor child of Elizabeth Sayers, late of Liberty township deceased.
7. The final account of Samuel Gilliland guardian of Margaret Johnston, minor child of Alex. and Ellen Johnston, late of Harris township, deceased.
8. The account of Daniel Hess and James Glenn, executers of &c. of Jacob Decker, late of Harris township, deceased.
9. The account of Isreal Kauffman and Benjamin Kauffman, administrators of &c. of David Kauffman, late of Spring township, deceased.
10. The final account of C. P. W. Fisher, guardian of Mary Rebecca Groh, minor child of Elina Groh, late of Harris township, deceased.
11. The account of Elizabeth Keller, administratrix of &c. of Samuel Keller, late of Potter township, deceased.
12. The account of Job W. Packer, Guardian of Samuel B. N. Lucas, minor child of Samuel Lucas, late of Curtin township, deceased.
13. The account of Job W. Packer, guardian of Mary E. Lucas, minor child of Samuel Lucas, late of Curtin township, deceased.
14. The account of Jonas Stine, administrator of &c. of James Leitzel, late of Patton township, deceased.
15. The account of Wm. F. Thompson, executor of &c. of Samuel Stevenson, late of Patton township, deceased.
16. The first partial account of Frederick Houser, executor of &c. of Daniel Houser, late of College township, deceased.
17. First and partial account of George Reiber and J. S. Housman, administrators of &c. of Jacob Moyer, late of Potter township, deceased.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD, Register.

oct 30, tc.

E. F. Kunkle's Bitter Wine of Iron. Do you want something to strengthen you or give you a good appetite? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy, sleep well, or be cured of dyspepsia, kidney or liver disease? Try E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Every bottle guaranteed to do as recommended. Sold only in $1,00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Be sure and get the genuine. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup, never fails to remove them. Price $1 00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5 00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

17jul4t

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in* use, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c. *Over a million bottles sold within the last few years.* Gives immediate relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that *cannot* be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25c

Cough Syrup

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation. LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.

Aug. 7.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1my
For sale by D. J. Murray, Centre Hall. nr

ALL WHO BUY DRY GOODS,

Should not fail to inspect

The Largest Stock of Dry Goods,

—AT THE—

DISTRIBUTING CENTRE

The Centre Reporter.

SUPPLEMENT.

—:0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 20, 1879.

—France had 21,992 vessels, with a tonage of 164,000 tons, and maned by 82,431 sailors, engaged in the fisheries last year.

—A series of lawsuits about an iron bolt valued at ten cents, has already cost the litigants five hundred dollars, at Plain City, Ohio.

—Martin Calphin dashed into a Louisville house, where a funeral service was going on, and declared that he could whip any relative of the corpse. Peter O'Connell accepted the challenge, and was quickly killed with a knife.

—A Denver girl, for diversion, not only engaged herself to marry two men, but appointed the same day, hour and place for a secret wedding with each. The suitors were some what disconcerted by each other's presence, as well as by the girl's absence, but they finally came to an amicable understanding to despise her.

Pottsville, Pa., November 13.—Samuel Mosley was killed and his son, who was working in the same breast with him, was severely injured this afternoon by a fall of coal in the Wadesville colliery.

Chicago, November 13.—The strike among the coal miners of La Salle has increased until about one thousand are now idle and only one colliery is running.

CUT THIS OUT AND SAVE IT.—A correspondent writes to an exchange as follows about the flower of a well-known plant:

"I have discovered a remedy for consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is common mullen, steeped strongly and sweetened with coffee sugar, and freely drank. Young or old plants are good, dried in the shade and kept in clean bags The medicine must be continued from three to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is very good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens and builds up the system instead of taking away the strength. It makes good blood and takes inflamation away from the lungs."

It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep it in the house ready for use.

GREAT

FALL

—OPENING—

AT

Wolf's Stand.

THE

DRY GOODS

DEPARTMENT

Exhibits an immense stock of

DOMESTICS, DRESS GOODS EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' READY-MADE SUITS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

THE

GROCERY

DEPARTMENT

Is filled with

Choicest Teas, Syrups, Dried Fruit, Canned Goods, Sugars, Coffees, Pure Spices, Salt, Pork Provisions, Wooden, Willow, Queens and Glassware, Fish, Salt and everything usually found in a first class Grocery

ALSO

HARDWARE, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS always on hand.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. oct, tf

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. He has constantly on hand and makes to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

His stock of ready made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship, and is all made under his immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. feb 26

AT

C. DINGES'

NEW STORE

You can find all kinds of Groceries and Canned Fruits cheaper than anywhere else.

He also has on hand and is constantly receiving Notions, Candies, in great variety, and Tobaccos of the best grades.

TRY HIS YORK CIGARS.

He deals in FLOUR, BRAN, STONE and EARTHEN CROCKS, &c., &c. and takes *all kinds* of Country Produce in exchange

CALL AND GIVE HIM A TRIAL.

C. DINGES.
Centre Hall.

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Fellocs, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Ox Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

JERRY MILLER

BARBER AND HAIRDRESSE—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1 july

GEO. BELL.

Tailor and Renovator, has located at Centre Hall, where he will be happy to meet the wants of all desiring clothes made in the Latest style and most Approved Fashion. Fits guaranteed. He will also clean and restore faded clothes and make them look good as new. Has a choice lot of samples. Cutting promptly attended to. Prices low. Room No. 1 over the Bank.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Nov. 20, '79.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—Having sold my good will and part of my stock of ready made clothing to a firm in Philadelphia, to which I have to give possession of my store room by Jan. 1, 1880, I now offer my stock of ready made clothing at actual cost and freight. This is an excellent chance for a good bargain.

Respectfully,

16oct2m J. NEWMAN, JR.

——Centre County Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall on Friday November 21st. Three sessions 10 a. m. 2 and 7 p. m. a full attendance is requested as business of importance will be be before the meeting. L. RHONE, Master.

——An immense stock of Ladies coats from $1.87½ up, at the Bee Hive store.

——Cool and windy on Sunday.

——Fine Cashmeres yard wide all colors, 25c per yard, at the Bee Hive store.

——This week we give the full official vote of Centre Co.

——Cashmeres all colors 15c per yard, at the Bee Hive store.

——We had a fine shower on last Wednesday, 12.

——The roads have been very muddy for the last few days.

——Where to go for dry goods "headquarters"—the Bee Hive store.

——The weather' was unusually warm last week, with more or less rain every day.

——The best dried beef in the world can be gotten at Sechler's grocery so cheap as to astonish you.

——The prophets say that this winter will be an unusually mild one. Hope so.

——Butchering will commence soon, and big sausage eaters have a chance to display their wonderful powers.

——A heavy double Blanket for 89c, at the Bee Hive store.

——A fine monument has been erected in the cemetry, at this place, over the grave of Mrs. Geo. Durst.

——The Curtin twp. judge of election was so slow in bringing in the election returns that judge Orvis had to send the Sheriff after him.

——The best all wool cashmere in town for 45c per yard, at the Bee Hive store.

——Mr. Harry Kline and Hiram Hoffer, of Bellefonte have purchased a hard ware store in Tyrone, Pa.

——The Bush House, Bellefonte, has changed proprietors. The new manager is J. H. Meyers, late of Ohio, but formerly of Centre county.

——Get a good sleigh for this winter at Jno. T. Lee's coach shops, Centre Hall, he will put you one up that will be sure to please, and just as cheap as anywhere else.

——Gen. Gregg and family of this county, intend making Lewisburg their future home.

——Thanksgiving next Thursday, '27. Wish somebody would send us a ——— but what is the use in wishing, no one will think of the poor editors.

——A full line of hand made knit goods, at the Bee Hive store.

——The Lord's Supper will be administered in the Luth. church, Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, on next Sabbath, 28, at 10 o'clock. Preparatory services on Saturday previous at 2 o'clock.

——To show what good work and good material does, we take the fact that Lee constantly has orders for new rigs, as all he puts out give better satisfaction than any put up by outsiders.

——We learn that the Reformed Congregation have secured Rev. J. F. Delong, of Williamsport, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. Shoemaker, he intends taking charge in December.

——On Monday, the 2nd, while Mr. Chas. Hewes, of Potter's Mills, was kindling a fire in the school house, in the mountains a little above that place, in which he is teacher, he was shot at by some unknown party from the outside, the ball just grazing him. They must have a poor opinion of teachers in that section.

——Before long Newman will leave his famous clothing store in the hands of other parties, and as he is selling his goods at cost, you cannot get better bargains in clothing any other place in the county, so hurry up before it is too late.

——Aaronsburg will positively not be behind the times. Now they have a writing school down there, of twenty-five scholars, taught by Prof. Wingate of Carbondale, Lackawana Co., Pa,

——On Wednesday of last week, Alvin, a ten year old boy of Mr. Dan'l Eisenhuth from Coburn, Pa., was playing with his fellows at school, accidentally he was pushed over an embankment; the fall causing a fracture in his fore-arm.

——The most complete assortment of groceries we have ever seen in Centre co., was at Sechler's famous grocery, in the Bush house block, Bellefonte. Call and give them a trial.

——A full line of Zephyrs and yarns, at the Bee Hive store.

——Mr. D. W. Holloway, of the firm of Harrison and Holloway, Merchants, Akron, Ohio, was married on Wednesday evening, Nov. 5th to Miss Lellie C. Stover of Norton Summit Co. Ohio. Mr. Holloway was formerly of Aaronsburg, this county, but for the last few years has been in business in Akron. The Akron Daily Tribune noticing the above occasion says, among other things: "The presents were numerous and handsome.

——Jurors, witnesses and others attending court, having time to spare, should call at the Bee Hive Dry Goods store, and buy something to surprise their families with.

——Mr. Joseph Crotzer, Treasurer of school board, will be at Tusseyville on 21 November, instead of on 27, and Centre Hill 22 Nov., for the purpose of receiving school tax. On all taxes paid there will be a reduction of 5 per cent.

Also at Centre Hall on 29th of Nov.

——Everyone is in need of groceries, and as the times are hard people want to buy just where they can get most in return for their money. No one who has ever had any dealings at Sechler's grocery complained of not getting the value of their money—so that's the place to buy cheap.

——CAMPHOR MILK—Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment has been tested by thousands, and has proved to be of the highest value to the community. It has effected many cures in Rheumatism, Sores, Swellings, Sprains and Frosted Feet and many persons recommend it for Cuts, Galls and Swellings in horses. It costs 25 cents. Sold by J. D. Murray. 9oct 4t

——Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

——The largest stock of floor Oil cloth for the old price, at the Bee Hive store.

——Rain and snow on Tuesday, making it very unpleasant to be out.

——A protracted meeting in the M. E. church of this place is in progress.

——Mud, mud, mud; nothing but mud for the last few weeks.

——Little boys and girls should commence to save up their pennies for Christmas, only about five weeks time yet.

——Which is the most and only reliable dry goods store in town. (Answer). The Bee Hive store.

——Some of the board walks in this town could stand considerable repairing. People have to be very watchful in order to get along after night.

——A sett of Furs, Muff and Boa for $2.46, at the Bee Hive store.

——Centre Hall is bound not to be behind the times—a five-cent store has just been started by J. O. Deininger.

——A very much needed fence has been put around the school yard. The next thing should be the repairing of the walk.

——Oysters will be received every week until next spring, at C. Dinges' Igrocery, Centre Hall. He has just received a lot, and will sell cheap.

——Mr. Smith has just finished a handsome house in the lower end of town, which is an improvement to this place.

——The house occupied by Mr. Camp, in this place, has been repaired and is now being painted.

——A lot of fresh canned and dried fruit, sugars spices, teas, coffees &c., are received every week at Sechler's grocery, Bellefonte, and if you want anything in their line you will do well by calling on them.

——A meeting will be held in the school house on Tuesday evening, Nov. 25; for the purpose of raising a singing class to be under the direction of Prof. P. H. Meyer, all interested in singing schools should attend.

——Do you want a first class suit cheap, then go to Newman's and get his tailor, Mr. Jackson, to make you one, you will be pleased beyond expectation.

——Wonder why the young men don't reorganize the band in this place? the instruments are lying idle. We might as well have a band in this place as not.

——Get your sleigh bells ready, we are going to have snow before long, at least that's what we heard an old prophet say the other day.

——If you want pure drugs, coal oil, toilet articles, or anything kept in a first class drug store, go to Green's, Bellefonte, the oldest and most reliable druggist in Centre Co.

——Messrs John and Israel Stover, formerly of Haines twp., now successful farmers in Michigan are visiting their friends about their former home. John has his family, wife and children with him. They report themselves so well satisfied with Mich., and so contended with their fruitful farms as not to desire to return "to stay" to the Old Keystone. They raise from a thirty to fourty bushels of wheat to the acre, while fruit of all kinds grows in abundance and that, too, of the choicest quality.

——Burnside township was the scene of a most lamentable occurrence on Thursday, 6th, such as cannot fail to awaken a feeling sympathy in the hearts of all who read it. Mr. Martin Force was engaged in butchering, and in leaving for a moment a large fire which he had kindled in the yard, his little ten-year old daughter went to it. The fire ignited to her clothing, and burned rapidly. Her father hastened to her assistance, but before he could suppress the flames, the little girl was so badly burned that she died the following night. Her father was also badly burned in his efforts to save his child. The parents have the sympathy of the entire community.—*Democrat.*

——Last Friday was quite an unfortunate day for Mr. Henry Keller, of near this place. In company with his wife and oldest daughter he had driven to Bellefonte in a two-horse spring wagon, and while returning past Reynold's mill the horses frightened at an empty truck car that was being run out, and ran off, upsetting the wagon and throwing the occupants out upon some stones, bruising them somewhat, Mrs. Keller sustaining some injuries in her side and hip. The wagon was considerably damaged, rendering it useless. Mr. Keller having secured his horses, borrowed a wagon in Bellefonte proceeded homeward. While passing Mann's axe factory the horses took fright the second time at some rigs that were passing, ran off and again upset the wagon, throwing the ladies in the creek, but not injuring them any more than they had been by the first accident. After this second mishap they at last arrived home, without any further inconveniences.

The lines in both cases broke, leaving Mr. Keller powerless to do anything.

——The people of Pennsvalley are fully aroused to their interests, and have found a place to buy their boots and shoes in the future where they are certain of getting the best goods in the market, and not be swindled in prices or by misrepresentation, and that place is at Powers & Sons' Boot & Shoe store, where one price only is the rule. Twenty-seven pairs of boots and shoes crossed the mountains on Saturday and seventeen on Monday, and still they come for more.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, November 17.—Wheat is firmer, but very quiet; 4,000 bushels including rejected at $1.33; red at $1.43@1 44; amber $1 43@1 45. Rye at 88c. Corn 66@69c; Oats at 40@40c.

Chicago, November 17.—Wheat No. 2 red winter, $1 19½@1 20 No. 2 Chicago spring $1 15. Corn 43c Oats 33c. Rye and barley steady and unchanged. Barley 76c. Timothy seed, $2 00@2 40, Flaxseed, $1 52@1 55

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, Nov. 17.—Cattle dull; receipts, 2,400 head, prime 5½c; good, 4½c; medium 3c; common 2½c; Sheep dull; receipts, 10,000 head; prime 4½c; good 4¼c medium 3½@4c; common 2½@3c. Lambs dull; receipts, 2,000 head; prime 6c; good 5¾@6c; medium 5c, common 4c. Hogs firmer; receipts 4,5000 head; prime, 6¼c; good, 6c; medium 5½c; common, 5¼c.

STRAY—Two sheep came to the residence of John Weaver, 2½ miles east of Centre Hall, about first of October, 1878, one has right ear cut off and slit in left, the other has left ear cut off and slit in the right one, one has brown head and legs. One is a ewe and the other a weather. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property and pay charges, otherwise it will be disposed of as directed by law.

J. F. ALEXANDER,
20 nov. 3t. Town Clerk.

STRAYED.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Gregg township, on or about the 1st of October, a Spotted Heifer about one and a half years old, without any mark. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same, otherwise it will be disposed of as directed by law.

13 nov 3t. M. L. RISHEL.

SETTLE UP!—All persons who have accounts with I. Guggenheimer & Co., in Centre Hall, and know themselves indebted to the said firm, will please call at their store in Bellefonte and settle by cash or note, as the books will have to be closed. I. GUGGENHEIMER & Co.

6 nov. 1m.

SPORTSMEN.—I have an excellent stock of BREECH LOADING SHOTGUNS, also Muzzle loaders, which were bought at very low prices. Sportsmen wishing to invest, had better do so now, as the tendency is upwards. All kinds of goods for sportsmen on hand, at the Gunstore of THEO. DESCHNER,

23oct 3m Bellefonte.

—SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter township are hereby notified that the school duplicate is in the hands of the undersigned. On all tax paid into his hands before 1st of December there will be a deduction of 5 per cent., from Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, 1880, there will be no deduction, and after Jan. 1, there will be 5 per cent. added to all unpaid school-tax, in accordance with the act of Assembly. JOSEPH CROTZER,

16oct 2m Treasurer.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at Court House, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, November 22, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate of the defendants, to wit:

No, 1. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa. bounded on the north by lands of James Lingle, Thomas Lingle and Fred. Kurtz, on the east by lands of Dr Wilson and others, on the south by lands of John Miderling and others, and on the west by lands of said Daniel Durst, containing 215 acres more or less. Thereon erected a large two story brick dwelling house, large bank barn and other out buildings. Also.

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Potter township, Centre county Penna, bounded on the north by lands of Dr. Neff and others, on the east by lands of the said Daniel Durst, on the south by lands of John Midderling and John Stoner, and on the west by lands of Spiker, containing 255 acres more or less. There on erected a large two story brick house, large bank barn and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Durst.

ALSO.

No. 2. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: On the north by Michael Ulrick, and public road on the east by lands of Michael Ulrick, on the south by lands of Wm. Rishel and on the west by lands of same, containing 16 acres more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable, saw mill and other out buildings. Also.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Centre county, Penna. bounded on the east by Wm. Boal, sr., on the south by lands of John Love's heirs, on the west by O. K. Love, on the north by John Love's heirs, containing ¼ acre more or less, thereon erected a 1½ story frame house, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Aaron Luckenbach.

ALSO.

No. 3. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the village of Eagleville Centre county, Penna, bounded on the south east by P. R. R. Co., lands and by lands of John Masden, on the South west, north west and north east by lands of same, containing one acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Also.

All the right title and interest in and to that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Penna, bounded on the south east by lot of E. and M. Noll, southwest by high way on —— by lot of Robert Cook, and on the northeast by lot of Holter & Company, containing one half acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Rothrock.

ALSO

No. 4. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Ferguson township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stone in middle of alley between Theodore Readet and the said Condo, thence north 59°, east 12 6-10 perches to post, corner of line of Samuel McWilliams; then by same south 26°, east 10 perches to post; thence by land of John Goheen south 59°, west 12 6-10 perches to post; thence by lot of Theodore Readet north 28°, west 10 perches to place of beginning, containing 126 perches, neat measure; thereon erected a one and a half-story frame dwelling house, and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. M. Tompson.

ALSO.

No. 5. All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Patton twp., Centre county Penna, bounded on the north and east by Wm. P. Reynold's lands, on the south and west by lands of Henry Brockerhoff's heirs, containing 12 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. Rumberger.

ALSO.

No. 6. All that certain lot or piece of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the north by turnpike, on the south by Harris Estate, on the east by H. Twitmyer and on the west by turnpike, containing one-fourth acre more or less; thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Brown.

ALSO.

No. 7. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the north by road leading from Bellefonte to Roopsburg, on the south by lands of Mrs. Reubin Valentine, on the west by an alley, and on the east by land of Jessie Stewart, containing one acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. M. Holmes.

ALSO.

No. 8. All that certain messuage tenement, or tract of land situate in the township of Taylor, County of Centre and State of Penna, bounded by lands of Robert Elder, Jacob Van Pool, Christian Buck and others containing 175 acres or thereabouts; thereon erected a two story frame house, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Leonard Merryman.

ALSO.

No. 9. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Howard, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the west by lot of O. Baker, on the east by lot of John Haverly, on the north by Main street, on the south by B. E. Valley R. R. Co., the said lot being 50 feet wide and extending back 200 feet, thereon erected a two story house and other outbuildings. Also.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Howard twp., Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Adam Boyer and Joseph Boyer, on the east by land of the heirs of —— Blair, on the south by land of Jacob Smith, on the west by lands of said Smith and John Martin, containing 80 acres nearly all cleared, thereon erected a log house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Sweyers

ALSO.

No. 10. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Rush township, Centre Co., Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a corner of lot recently conveyed to Nathan M. Butzen at a point about 33 feet from the middle of the Tyrone and Clearfield Rail Road near and opposite Osceola station, thence South 77° west 110 feet to post, thence north 13° east 54 feet or thereabouts to the Osceola branch rail road, thence parallel in the same branch railroad north about 67° east 70 feet or thereabouts to the place of beginning, being part of a large tract of land. Also.

All that lot or piece of ground adjoining the above described lot of Levi Gearhart and known as the Nathan M. Butzen lot, bounded on the west by lot of Levi Gearhart, on the south by the Tyrone and Clearfield R. R., on the east by lands of Morgan, Hale & Co., and on the north by lands of Morgan and Hale, thereon erected a three story Hotel, two story and a half tennant house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Levi Gearhart, with notice to all terre tenants.

ALSO.

No. 11. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract or lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by Bishop street, on the east by lot of E. and M. Blanchard, on the south by the extension of Logan street, and on the west by lot of Chas. McCafferty, fronting on Bishop street one hundred and fifty feet and extending back two hundred feet, it being the lot wherein John McDermot at present resides, thereon erected a two story stone house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John McDermot.

ALSO.

No. 12. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Burnside township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described by lands of John Hoy, jr., on the east by lands of John Hoy, jr., on the south by lands of the widow Kernes and on the west by lands of Wm. Stewart, containing one hundred acres more or less; thereon erected a two story log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Askey.

ALSO.

No. 13. All that certain lot or piece of ground part of a tract of land situate in College Twp., Centre county, Penna., near State College, bounded by lands of William Foster, Humes and McAllister, and on the east by the public road, containing —— acres, now in the possession of Wm. Jackson. It is a two story frame house being thirty by sixteen feet front extending back twenty by sixteen feet in the shape of a T. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Rhea and Darius Grazier, assignees of Darius Grazier, Burley Sanford, Burley — Lutz and William Robison, trading as the Keystone Furniture Co., the owners or reputed owners and builders.

ALSO.

No. 14. A certain building, to wit: said building is located on a lot or piece of ground part of a tract of land situate in Snow Shoe village, Centre county, Penna., fronting east on Sycamore st., west by alley, north by lot of Yeager and 4th street, south by lot of J. P. Glenn, containing one half acre more or less; thereon erected a two story frame building, the main building being 16 feet by 32 feet, the back building being 14 feet by 16 feet. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of P. S. Yeager.

ALSO.

No. 15. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Ferguson twp., Centre Co., Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning stone corner of Ards, thence north-ward along the line of Ards and Hannah Glenn's line sixteen purches to the place of beginning, containing one acre nett measure. The same being part of a larger tract of land conveyed by W. H. Miller to Hannah Glenn and the said H. Glenn by Indenture bearing date the 3rd day of November, A. D., 1870, for the consideration therein mentioned did grant and confirm the same to Eliza Meek, party hereto, her heirs and assigns forever; thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of F. E. Meek and Eliza Meek.

ALSO.

No. 16. A certain building located in a lot or piece of ground situate in Rush township, Centre Co., Penna. Said building is a frame house one story high, 18 feet long by 14 feet wide, with a kitchen which has a shed roof and which is 14 feet long and 10 feet wide. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Meek owner or reputed owner and contractor.

ALSO.

No. 17. All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all those two certain tracts or pieces of ground in Ferguson township, Centre Co., Penna., one thereof bounded on the north by public road, in the east by lands of Samuel McWilliams, in the south by lands of J. J Goheen, and on the west by lands of J. M. Condo, containing 83 perches. Also.

One other thereof bounded on the east by lands of Jac. M. Condo, on the south by lands of J. J. Goheen, on the north by public road and on the west by Presbyterian church of Spruce Creek, containing 102 5-10 perches, thereon erected a one and a half story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob M. Condo.

ALSO.

No. 18. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penna., beginning at a stone at the corner of E. Bitner's lot, thence by lands of Peter north 43½° west 23 perches to a stone, thence by lands of Robert Lee north 49° east 91 4-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Wm. McMinn south 58° east 11 4-10 perches to a white oak tree thence by lands of same south 67° east 5 6-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of said E. Bitner south 28° west 147-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre and 71 perches. Thereon erected a one and a half story log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Glasgow.

ALSO.

No. 19. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the south side of Nectarine street and south east side of Fourth street in the town of Snow Shoe, Centre Co., Penna., being lot No. 589 in the plot of said town, containing in front or breadth on said Nectarine street 60 feet, and in length or depth south westward 200 and in length or depth south westward 200 feet to a twenty foot street, bounded northwest by the said Fourth street, north east by the said Nectarine street, south east by lot 588 in the said plot and south west by the said twenty foot street, thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Patrick Gorman.

ALSO.

No. 20. All that certain lot of ground situate in the town of Aaronsburg, Haines township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone in the south line of Aarons Square, on the east by Rachels way, on the north by Straw Berry alley, and on the west by part of the same lot, thereon erected a large two story hotel. Carriage house, stable and other out buildings. Also.

Part of lot No. 395 and 396 bounded on the south by Aarons Square, on the east by above described lot, an the north by Straw Berry alley, and on the west by lot No. 396, thereon erected a store house, small dwelling house and other out buildings. Also.

All that certain tract of timber land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone thence by land formerly owned by widow Shuyer, south 30½° east 54 per. to stone, thence by land of John Rupp, north 62° east 78 perches to stone, thence by land of Wm. Harter, north 19° west 60 perches to stones, thence by land of Henry Vonada, south 61¼° west 89½ perches to the place of beginning containing 31 acres and 143 perches. Also.

All the right, title and interest of I. D. Boyer in and to all that certain tract of timber land situate in the township of Haines, Centre county, Penna, bounded on the west by land of Michael Harper, on the north unknown, on the east by land of Robt. Wolf and Robt. Hosterman, and on the south by land of Daniel Geary and others containing about 100 acres be the same more or less. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of I. D. Boyer.

ALSO.

No. 21. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a stone; thence by land of said Rishel south 60° east 402 perches to a post, north 76½° east 16 2 10 perches to stones; thence by land of John W. Sholl, north 24° west 98½ perches to post; thence by land of said Strohecker south 72° west 59½ perches to stone, south 22° east 60 perches; thence by land of Andrew Immel south 7° east 7 perches to stones; and thence by land of Gratz north 73° east 44 perches to the place of beginning; containing 21 acres 126 perches neat measure, it being the same premises which C. H. Strohecker, by indenture bearing date the 25th day of February, A. D. 1875, for the consideration therein mentioned, did grant and confirm to Daniel Rishel party hereto and his heirs and assigns forever. No buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Rishel.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of the defendent in and to a certain lot or piece of ground situate in Centre Hall, Centre county, bounded and described as follows to wit: On the south by Church street, on the east by lot of Samuel Farner, west by lot of Carrie Wolf and north by an alley, containing one and one-fourth acre, thereon erected a new two-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm A Curry.

ALSO.

No. 23. All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the township of Walker, village of Zion, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Fronting north on Main street in said village, bounded on the east by lands of A. Garman, on the south by land of Isaiah Strubbie, and on the west by Dr. Philip Fisher, being 77 feet in width 610 feet in depth, said building being a two story frame house 28 feet in front and 18 feet in depth with an addition thereto being two stories high and 12 feet wide by 16 feet in length. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. M. Alters, owner or reputed owner and contractor.

ALSO.

No. 24. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of ——, County of Centre and State of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post corner of lands of the heirs of Geo. D. Ingrams, deceased, thence by land late of Joseph Underwood, deceased, South 37° east 46 perches to a post, thence by land surveyed in the name of Robt. Hall, north 32° east 129 perches to a post; thence north 58° West 5 perches to a Drywood, thence same course 27 perches to a post, thence by land of J. C. Peters south 67° west 28 perches to a white oak, thence north 38° west 37 perches to a post, thence by land of Wilson Irwin south 52½° west 75 perches to a post, the place of beginning, containing 60 acres or thereabouts It being the same premises which Anna H. Underwood by Deed bearing even date herewith granted and conveyed to John J. Steer, party hereto. Thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John J. Steer.

Terms cash. No deed will be acknowledged till the purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1.25	
Wheat No 2 $1,20	
Rye, 65c.	
Corn, ear, per bu. new, .40c	
Corn old. 50c.	
Oats, 32c.	
Buckwheat, 50c.	
Cloverseed, $4.00 to $5 00	
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00	
Flour, per bbl $6.00	
Barley and rye 60c.	
Butter, 20c.	
Tallow, 6c.	
Lard, 6c.	
Ham, 12c.	
Shoulders, 6c.	
Eggs per doz., 20c.	
Coal, Retail	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 90	$4 75
Stove, $5 25	$5 00
Chestnut, $4 75	$4 60
Pea, $3 25	$3 15

An artisan of Altoona, Pa., has been working for seventeen years on "a wonderful clock," which is to be ready for exhibition next New Years. It parades sixty-five automatic figures—a beer garden, with men drawing beer and passing it out; a linseed oil mill in running order, with half a dozen workmen engaged in different parts of the business; a blacksmith shop with men hammering iron and others shoeing horses; women bringing refreshments; a Summer house, fountains and games in progress; a quarry with men hewing stone; a saw-mill turning out miniature boards; a shoe factory, with men and women working at different parts of shoes; a grist mill, with a man bringing grain to a hopper, and others carrying the bags away, while buckets go up and down and mill-stones buzz; residences, where visitors call, and servants are about their work etc. The mills are driven by water which falls from the top and is drawn up again. The whole complicated contrivance is run by a weight of ninety pounds.

Pottsville, Pa., November 13.—Samuel Mosley was killed and his son, who was working in the same breast with him, was severely injured this afternoon by a fall of coal in the Wadesville colliery.

MARRIED.

On 12, Miss Aggie Barnes, of Pleasant Gap, to Mr. Charles Moore, of Milesburg, Pa.

At the Lutheran parsonage Nov, 13, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Mr. Isaac Stover and Miss Maria Kauffman, both of Zion, Centre Co., Pa.

On 14 November, at the residence of the bride's parents in Gregg twp., by John Shannon, J. P., Mr. David Boteicher of Union county to Miss Mariah J. Confer.

By Rev. S. E. Furst, on September 18, 1879, Mr. John I. Markle of Bellefonte and Miss Jennie Rossman, of Centre Hall, Centre County, Pa.

By Wm. H. Smith, Esq., Nov. 5th., 1879, Mr. Israel A. Bigtial and Miss Frances Lewis, of Boggs township, Centre county, Pa.

By the same, Mr. George H. Rockey of Spring twp., and Miss Anna Maria Decker, of Walker twp., this county.

DIED.

On the 9th inst., in Gregg township, of typhoid fever, William, son of Jacob and Elizabeth Wolf, aged 23 years.

On the 13th inst., David E. youngest son of Josiah C. and Kate Dale, aged 7 months and 18 days.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

A sure cure for dyspepsia or indigestion, weak stomach, general debility, diseases of the nervous system, constipation, acidity of the stomach and for all cases requiring a tonic. Every bottle guaranteed or the money refunded. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 229 N Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 229 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24oct

—Persons wishing a good article of Brandy, Whiskey, Gin or Wine for medical purposes, can be accommodated at the Centre Hall Drug Store. All of the very best flavoring extracts for family use, such as Lemon, Vanilla, Sarsaparilla, Pine Apple, Rose, Bitter Almond, &c., are kept in stock and offered for sale. Persons wishing anything usually kept in a well regulated Drug store, will please call on me, and you will find my stock full and complete. Night and Sunday customers are always waited upon with pleasure. 16oct3m J. D. MURRAY.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of S. S. Farner, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SHANNON,
13nov 6t Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John E. Miller, late of Harris township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

G. W. SPANGLER,
6nov 6t Adm'r, de bonis non.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Estate of George Swartz late of Penn township deceased. By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphan's Court, for the County of Centre, there will be exposed to Sale, by public out cry, on the premises, at the Saw Mill, in Penn township, on

Friday November 21, 1879.

at one o'clock, P. M., the following described valuable Real Estate, viz:

No. 1. All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Penn township bounded by lands of Christian Bame, John Dutweiler, John Rigart and other lands of the estate of decedent, containing 19 ACRES and 137 perches upon which is erected a SAW MILL, A GOOD TWO STORIED DWELLING HOUSE, a good BANK BARN and other necessary out buildings.

No. 2. All that certain messuage and TRACT OF TIMBER LAND situate in Penn township aforesaid, bounded by lands of Elias Confer, George Peters, John Swartz, E. C. Campbell, D. A Musser and Jacob Gephart containing 39 ACRES and 63 perches.

No. 3. The undivided one-sixth interest in and to all that messuage and tract of land, by the Mifflin county line, lands of Henry Lingle, D. A. Musser and land surveyed to —— containing 520 ACRES and 49 perches. This tract is well timbered.

At the same time and place, there will also be exposed to sale all that plantation or tract of land, in the same township, bounded by lands of Christain Bame, John Reighart sundry town lots of Millheim and town lots of Aaronsburg, containing 216 ACRES be the same more or less, upon which is erected a two story log weather board dwelling house, a good bank barn, corn crib, wood house, and other necessary outbuildings, TWO GOOD ORCHARDS, both in bearing, the whole being well fenced and in a good state of cultivation

TERMS SALE. One third of purchase money in hand upon confirmation of sale, one third in one year, and one third in two years, the latter two payments to be with interest and secured, by bond and mortgage on the premises.

SAMUEL M. SWARTZ,
6 nov. 3t. Executor.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer at private sale, a tract of land situated in the Loop, in Potter twp., containing

FOUR HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, Fifty acres of which are cleared, and the balance well timbered. There are on the premises a good FRAME HOUSE, a Log Barn, a SPRING OF NEVER FAILING WATER, THREE ORCHARDS, and an excellent SITE FOR SAW MILL with good water power.

100 or 200 acres, with improvements will be sold separate if desired. The balance will be sold in timber lots of 20, 30, or 50 acres, or the whole tract will be sold together at a low price and on easy terms.

For further information address,

A. S. KERLIN, Lewistown, Pa.,
or A. A. KERLIN, McAlevy's Fort, Pa.
14 aug tf

J. NEWMAN JR.

KING CLOTHIER AND MERCHANT TAILOR,

Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.
Is Selling	His Stock Of	Ready Made Clothing	At Cost and Freight.

As he is quitting the Clothing Trade to go into the Dry Goods Business. This is no sham, but a square and honest transaction.

☞ CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST-CLASS TAILORS CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 31 day of Oct. A. D. 1879, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace Orphans' Court, and court of Common Pleas in Bellefonte Pa., for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov

Three Marvellous Escapes.

In Virginia, Nev., a cage containing six men was slowly coming up the shaft of the Hale and Norcross mine. When about 600 feet from the bottom, at a point where there is an irregular place in the guides, it suddenly lurched to one side, throwing the men to the other. Patrick Holland, who was on the outside, was crowded off. It was impossible and would have been useless to stop the cage, and it proceeded to the surface. Then the men got the usual sacks and boxes and started back to the "sump" to gather up the fragments of their companion's body. As they approached the place in the shaft where the accident had occurred they heard a voice below them telling them to go slow. Holland, instead of falling to the bottom and being dashed to pieces, had landed safely on a "wall-plate." Any one who has ascended a shaft knows how rapidly the wall-plates flit by when the lantern is held so as to bring them to view. The cage from which Holland was thrown was coming up at the usual rate of speed. How the man could possibly have been lodged on one of these pieces of timber without being jammed by the cage or knocked off as it went past him is a wonder. The wall-plate is a square timber, fourteen by sixteen inches, so that there was very little standing-room for Holland while he was waiting for the cage to come down and rescue him. If the shaft had been so light that he could look down any considerable distance of the 600 feet between him and the bottom he would scarcely have had the nerve to cling to his narrow footing. The darkness of the mining shaft was a point in favor of the miner.

As a Mr. Jerome, of West Waterford, N. Y., was walking across the high railroad bridge at Cohoes, he beheld a train coming rapidly upon him from behind. He was at about the center of the bridge and there was no room on either side for him to stand out of the way of the train. After a moment's hesitation he dropped between the railroad ties, and throwing his arms around one of the cross timbers hung suspended until the long freight train had passed above him. Attempting then to lift himself, he found that his strength was exhausted and he could not perform the feat—a difficult one at any time. As the *Press* report says: "He shrieked for aid, and again and again essayed the task of drawing himself up by the strength of his arms. It was all in vain, and each struggle only served to weaken his frail hold upon the timber. Death seemed very near to him, and just as he was about relinquishing his hold he heard encouraging cries and he rallied his little remaining strength for a last struggle for life. To Mr. Jerome it seemed an age before help arrived, but in reality it was but a few moments, when as his fingers were slipping from their grasp he was grasped and he was saved. The shock to his system had been great, and when drawn up he was unable to stand."

The third adventure, which was also unattended with fatal results, happened to steamer No. 6, of the Cleveland Fire Department, and is told by the Cleveland *Herald* substantially as follows: An alarm was turned in at 4:55 P. M. and the engine started for the scene. It was beginning to get dark, and in coming down the incline to the Columbus street bridge the driver failed to see that the draw was swung. The horses, engine and four men were precipitated thirty feet into the river, the men escaping with their lives but the team being drowned. The injuries were none of them serious, although all four were more or less bruised and shaken.

The Forger and the Lawyer.

"One of the most expert forgers that ever appeared in this country," said a well-known detective to a New York reporter, "was caught in Massachusetts lately, convicted, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. He had not been in prison more than three months, when, to the astonishment of the jailer, a pardon came for him, in due form, all signed by the governor, and properly countersigned. There was nothing to be done but liberate the prisoner, and he walked out. But he had not been gone long before the jailer discovered that the prisoner had prangsged, through his friends to get a blank pardon from the governor's office, and had filled it out himself, and cleverly forged the signatures, and had then passed it out to his friends again, to be mailed to the jailer in proper shape. The clever forger had not got far enough away to escape, and he was arrested and sent back to prison. He employed a young New York lawyer, whose name is familiar through the fame of his father, and told him the story. 'They have no right to lock you up again,' said the lawyer, 'having once liberated you, without legally proving that the pardon is a forgery. I can get you out, but it will cost you $1,500.' 'Go ahead,' said the forger. The lawyer went ahead, gained his case, and liberated the prisoner. 'I am going out West immediately,' said the forger, as soon as he was free. 'My father, who is a wealthy man, owns a thousand-dollar farm in Kansas, and he has just sent me this letter, begging me to come home and lead an honest life, and telling me o, draw on him for $2,000 for my bills. I am his only son, and I have almost broken his heart; but this life is coming to an end; I shall settle down on my father's farm and be an honest man,' and he showed the letter, a pathetic production from an afflicted parent. 'I shall need $1,000 of the money to pay some little bills,' continued the forger, 'and here is a draft I have made on my father for the $2,000. If you will give me a check for $1,000, I will give you the draft, and will send you the other $500 as soon I get home.'

"The lawyer read the letter carefully, drew a check for $1,000 and handed it to his client, and received the draft for $2,000. About ten days after the draft was deposited in a bank for collection, it came back with the message that the man on whom it was drawn had been dead for eight years, and wasn't worth a cent when he was alive."

The Conductor and the Dog.

A few weeks ago Mr. William R. Palmer, treasurer of the Union Square theater company, was presented by one of his many friends with a small full-blooded English bull-dog with a pug nose and short tail. It was one of the best natured dogs in the world, but his aristocratic pug nose and protruding teeth were against him. One day last week Mr. Palmer, in company with a friend and the dog, took the train at Jersey City for Philadelphia. The two gentlemen occupied one seat, while the bull-pup appropriated the opposite one, the back of which had been reversed. The gentlemanly conductor came to this seat in turn, and asked, casually: "Whose dog is that?" Mr. Palmer looked up with the same gentlemanly indifference and said, "He belongs to me." "Well," said the conductor, "he will have to be taken into the baggage car." "All right," replied Mr. Palmer, and the conductor passed on. An hour later he came round again and seeing the dog still occupying the same seat, with the same ugly composure, and the two gentlemen busily engaged in conversation, the conductor said somewhat testily, "I told you that that dog would have to be taken into the baggage car." Mr. Palmer looked up with some surprise and said, "Very well, take him there." The conductor advanced and so did the dog toward the end of the seat. The pug opened wider a naturally ingenuous countenance and the conductor reiterated to Mr. Palmer, respectfully this time, "It is really against the rules of the company, sir, and the dog must be taken out of this car." The heated discussion between the two gentlemen was again interrupted, and Mr. Palmer turned toward the conductor: "Why, haven't you taken him away yet?" Then the conductor passed quickly down the aisle, and meeting the brakeman at the door, nonchalantly jerked his thumb over his shoulder and said: "Tom, just take the dog up there into the baggage car, will you?" The door slammed, the gentlemanly conductor passed on through the train, and the brakeman advanced toward the dog. But the English pug cocked his head on one side, opened his mouth and looked cross-eyed at the advancing official in such a way that he never paused, but walked straight on through the car. Mr. Palmer's pug occupied the seat all the way to Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia Times.*

To remove starch or rust from flat-irons—Have a piece of yellow bees' wax tied in coarse cloth; when the iron is almost hot enough to use, but not quite, rub it quickly with the bees' wax and then with a clean coarse cloth.

The "Homing Instinct" in Pigeons.

Mr. Ernest Ingersoll contributes to *Scribner* a curiously interesting paper on "How Animals get Home," from which we clip these paragraphs. Mr. Ingersoll rejects the theory of any special homing instinct, attributing the remarkable examples of returning animals to an attentive use of the senses:

One of the most striking powers possessed by animals is that of finding their way home from a great distance, and over a road with which they are supposed to be unacquainted. It has long been a question whether we are to attribute these remarkable performances to a purely intuitive perception by the animal of the direction and the practicable route to his home, or whether they are the results of a conscious study of the situation, and a definite carrying out of well-judged plans.

Probably the most prominent example of this wonderful power is the case of homing pigeons. These pigeons are very strong of wing, and their intelligence is cultivated to a high degree; for their peculiar "gift" has been made use of since "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." The principle of heredity, therefore, now acts with much force; nevertheless, each young bird must be subjected to severe training in order to fit it for those arduous competitions which annually take place among first-rate birds. As soon as the fledgling is fairly strong on its wings, it is taken a few miles from the cote and released. It rises into the air, looks about it and starts straight away for home. There is no mystery about this at all—when it has attained the height of a few yards the bird can see its cote, and full of that strong love of home which is characteristic of its wild ancestors, the blue-rocks, it hastens back to the society of its mates. The next day the trial-distance is doubled, and the third day is still further increased, until in a few weeks it will return from a distance of seventy miles, which is all that a bird-of-the-year is "fit" to do; and when two years old, will return from 200 miles, longer distances being left to more mature birds. But all this training must be in a continuous direction; if the first lesson was toward the east, subsequent lessons must also be; nor can the added distance each time exceed a certain limit, for then, after trying this and that, and failing to recognize any land mark, the bird will simply come back to where it was thrown up. Moreover, it must always be clear weather. Homing pigeons will make no attempt to start in a fog, or if they do get away, a hundred chances to one they will be lost. Nor do they travel at night, but settle down at dusk and renew their journey in the morning. When snow disguises the landcape, also, many pigeons go astray. None of these circumstances seriously hampers the semi-annual migration of swallows or geese. They journey at night as well as by day, straight over vast bodies of water and flat deserts, true to the north or south. Homing pigeons fly northward or southward, east or west, equally well, and it is evident that their course is guided only by observation. Watch one tossed. On strong opinions it mounts straight up into the air a hundred feet. Then it begins to sweep around in great circles, rising higher and higher, until—if the locality is seventy-five or one hundred miles beyond where it has ever been before—it will go almost out of sight. Then suddenly you will see it strike off upon a straight course, and that course is homeward. But take the same bird there a second time and none of these aerial revolutions occur—the time is too pressing, its homesickness too intense for that; instantly it will turn its face toward its owner's dove-cote.

A Daniel Brought to Judgment.

Little Daniel Maxwell was the name of the naughty child whom Officer Haley found desecrating the Sabbath by flinging stones in East Fourteenth street. When in the course of this exhilarating pastime he had broken a grocery store window and almost maimed a couple of by-passers he was taken into custody and yesterday appeared in the Jefferson Market police court.

"My young friend," said his honor, sternly, "it will never do to let you cut up in this fashion. Don't you know better than to be fooling about on the Sabbath day? Answer me that!"

But the small prisoner only said "Boo hoo."

"Come, tell me quick. Don't you go to Sunday-school?"

"N—n—no—sir."

"You don't. That's odd. But your mother tells you to be a good boy, and teaches you to say your prayers, don't she?"

"I dunno."

"Oh, yes you do. Tell me what she does on going to bed every night?"

"Sh—she snores," sobbed the prisoner.

There was a titter, and his honor looked a trifle disconcerted, but he said: "Oh, I con't mean on lying down. What does she do before that?"

The prisoner looked up through his tears.

"Goes through the old man's pockets," he said.

He was committed as incorrigible.—*New York Herald.*

Cattle Raising in Texas.

As showing the cost and profit of keeping cattle in Texas, the Henrietta *Journal* of that State says: The cost of keeping cattle per year is about $1.50 per head, or $1,500 per 1,000. Four men, with twelve to sixteen head of horses, will tend a herd of 1,500. The profits are about as follows: Beeves, per head, cost $15; running expenses, $1.50; sell at $22, with a profit of thirty-two per cent. Profit on cows costing $13.50 per head; cost of keeping, $1.50, or $15. Increase of calves, seventy-five per cent., worth $5 per head. Net profit, twenty-three per cent. On a mixed herd the beeves, sold will pay expenses, and the increase will double itself in three years. A discount is made on a mixed herd of ten per cent. for losses. The profit on a mixed herd is about twenty per cent. It says there is a total of cattle in the Pan Handle country of about 120,000 head, and that it is fair to calculate that the increase this year from the present will average not less than fifty per cent. of the entire number. This will give 50,000 calves; the number that will stop this season at from the Texas drive will be about 20,000 head. This will leave in the Pan Handle for the year's round-ups about 200,000 head, and this does not begin to fill up the country, as it is estimated that it will hold a million head. The present average prices for mixed herds per head, are: Texas stock, $13.50; domestic stock, $15; beeves alone, $22.

Growth of the States.

Some new and important figures, presenting the comparative growth of the great geological divisions of the United States, are given in an article by Robert P. Porter, of Chicago, in the Princeton *Review*. The writer shows that the growth in population of the Western States in nineteen years (since 1860) has been 7,962,632; that of the Southern States 4,025,984; that of the Eastern States, 3,808,706; the increase in the Western States being nearly 8,000,000, or equal to the aggregate increase of the Eastern and Southern States in the same period. According to Mr. Porter's figures, the number of persons employed in manufacturing in the Eastern States in 1850 was 696,661; in 1860, 900,107; in 1870, 1,273,808; at the present time, 1,734,863. In the Western States, 58,947 in 1850; 113,045 in 1860; 309,621 in 1870, and 994,512 at the present time. In the Southern States, 109,866 in 1850; 131,979 in 1860; 186,470 in 1870, and 258,389 at the present time.

The local debts of these States in 1870 were: Eastern States $278,535,896; Western States, $94,337,648; Southern States, $93,730,129. The local debts at the present time, according to Mr. Porter's estimate, are: Eastern States, $540,155,048; Western States, $146,032,057; Southern States, $183,282,183. The State debts are added the three sections owe as follows: Eastern States, population 14,300,000, total debt, $628,223,316; Western States, population, $14,600,000, total debt, $172,825,910; Southern States, population: 14,295,000, total debt, $365,987,964. The article carefully discusses the relative progress of each section of the country, and points out in an entertaining manner the strength and weakness of each geological division of the United States; declaring that only by such a view of our wants can we gain common sense, common aims, and a deeper faith in the future of the republic.

A "stringy," rattling voice and a constant disposition to expectorate, indicates incipient throat trouble of dangerous tendency. Use Dr. Boll's Cough Syrup in good time and be saved much trouble and annoyance. For sale by all druggists.

About the Indians.

A correspondent of the Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* says: There are in the United States about 300,000 Indians; 55,000 in the five civilized tribes—the Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws and Seminoles—20,000 more belonging to other tribes in the Indian Territory, and the rest are scattered in the western part of the United States, with a few remaining in New York, North Carolina and other States.

The civilized tribes have forms of government more or less similar to that of the States. The Cherokees have a constitution and code of laws. The Creeks have a constitution, but their laws are not yet codified, although efforts have been made in this direction and a code prepared. The Creeks have a chief, elected by the people every four years, a house of kings and a house of warriors, district courts and a supreme court.

The chief justice of the Muscogee nation is a Baptist preacher, and is now a missionary to the wild tribes 250 miles west of his home. I met him the other day at the Muscogee Baptist Association, on his way from his missionary labors. He came back to preside over the supreme court at its next session, in about two weeks. The Rev. John McIntosh is his name—grandson of Gen. William McIntosh, from the Creeks killed in 1825 on account of the treaty of Indian Springs.

The present chief is Ward Coochman, born in Alabama, and who remained there until 1848. He was a delegate to the Baptist Association at Newoka. He is a stout-built man, about fifty-five years old, black hair, black eyes, thin whiskers, will weigh 200 pounds, and was dressed in a citizen's dark gray suit. He is a man of ability, and has an affable address. I took tea with him—coffee rather.

The Presbyterians and Methodists have each a mission school on the manual labor system, and the Creek nation pays the board and tuition of a certain number of pupils. The Baptists are contemplating the establishment of a mission school this fall.

There are twenty-eight public schools, kept open ten months in the year, and under the supervision of a superintendent of public instruction, and he is also superintendent of public blacksmith shops! The nation pays for sharpening both mental and agricultural tools. They pay $40 per month to teachers and pay for school books.

The Indians enjoy religion. I attended an all-night prayer meeting last Sunday. They say they used to worship the devil all night, and think they ought to worship God all night, too.

The meeting began at dark, and ended about sun up, or a little later. Imagine a savage crowd of Indians singing in Creek at the top of their voices just before daylight, and suddenly a bugle blasts sounds on the air—wouldn't you think of Gabriel?

The Creeks have no marriage laws, but the Baptist Association adopted a memorial on the subject, urging the next council to pass a proper marriage law. Your correspondent had the honor of drafting the memorial. Their custom allowed several wives, but the churches have so altered public opinion that it is rare to find a man with two wives.

"How did you punish the violation of marriage vows?" I asked an Indian lawyer.

"You see that man there?"

"Yes."

"Well, his wife was taken by another man, and one night he went with some other men, arrested the betrayer, beat him senseless, and then cut his ears off with a dull knife."

"How did they treat the woman?"

"The same way. Sometimes they let her off easier than the man."

"What became of the man and woman?"

"They are living together as man and wife, and the injured husband got him another wife."

"Was that your custom?"

"Yes; the chief made that law, and everybody followed it."

Sometimes they cut the woman's nose off by way of variety.

If the criminal could hide out until after "Busk," the annual festival, he went free. Some of the tribes had cities of refuge, as the Israelites had.

London—Its Greatness.

London is a vast world in itself. You are impressed, when you find yourself in it, with its immensity; as one is impressed by the vast reach of the ocean when he steams over it day after day without a glimpse of land or the sight, perhaps, of a single sail. You feel like a mere atom in this vast billowy tide of human life. Cut up into smaller communities London would make a dozen cities equal in population to New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and San Francisco! It contains more people than our six populous New England States, more than the whole kingdom of Denmark, more than twice as many as Norway, nearly as many as all Scotland. It is said to contain more Jews than Palestine, more Catholics than Rome, more Irishmen than Dublin, more Scotchmen than Edinburgh. There are omnibuses running across the city, by as straight a route as the cowpath streets allow, which start before five o'clock in the morning and barely make two round trips before midnight.

And year by year the great city pushes out its borders, encompassing villages after village of the outlying suburbs in its spider web of pavements, and water mains, and omnibuses, and busy traffic. The villas around its fringes, as Hare says, seem to be constantly making an effort to get into the country and never succeeding. Many neighborhoods in the solidly built city still bear the names by which they were known whenthey were only little hamlets in the fields miles from the city gates—such as Chelsea, Kensington, Camberwell, Bayswater, St. John's Wood, etc. It is partly because of the absorption of so many villages in the great metropolis that it is afflicted with such confusion in its street nomenclature. If you wish to visit King street it is possible for you to explore ninety-four different streets of that name before you find the right one. If it is Queen street, your chance of hitting the right one the first time is just one in ninety-nine. Does your friend live on Church street—you are confronted by one hundred and fifty streets of that name besides the one you want! Even of John streets there are one hundred and nineteen, and of New streets—new a long while ago in most cases—one hundred and sixty-six! It becomes a necessity, in such cases, to give the street a surname, so to speak—as men begin to take surnames when James and John and Mary became frequent in the same circle of acquaintance. Streets are often designated, therefore, by adding the name of some well-known thoroughfare into which they run, or the special neighborhood to which they belong, as Queen street, Cheapside; King street, St. James Square; Church street, Tooting; High street, Marylebone, etc. And in any case the initials of the general division of the city are usually affixed to the address—"E. C.," for East Center; "W. C.," West Center; "S. E." Southeast; "N." North, etc.—*Good Company.*

Thirteen Days Without Food.

The steamship England reached New York from Liverpool after a rough passage. When a longshoreman descended into the fore hold, which was stowed full of barrels, packed so closely as to leave only a space of about three feet between them and the deck, he heard talking, and suddenly touched something that his lantern showed to be a human body. Soon afterward the sailors dragged to the light a man, still alive and conscious, but so reduced by starvation that he was only a living skeleton, with skin like shriveled parchment drawn over his bones. The ship's physician tried to force nourishment down the stowaway's throat; but he was too far gone, and in half an hour he died. It was evident that he was a foreigner, and when he was first taken on deck an Austrian girl from among the steerage passengers succeeded in understanding a few words that he was able to murmur. He begged for water, said that he had tasted neither food nor drink since the day the ship sailed and that his name was "Harry." That was all he was able to say. His body was sent to the morgue. In the narrow space into which the stowaway had squeezed himself just before the steamship sailed, he could only lie down or crawl around over the heads of the barrels; but could not stand nor could he sit upright. His clothing showed that in his terrible hunger he had gnawed it, as he had also gnawed bits wood from the barrels.

Scenes in a Colorado Cattle Ranch

A "Round Up."—As in more primitive days the different herds ranged intermingled over the public domain, so do they now stray from ranch to ranch, and at certain seasons of the year they must be collected and separated. They are distinguished by ear-marks, and more especially by brands, said brands being conclusive and universally accepted evidence of ownership. In June and July, and in September and October, "rounding up," or the grand collection and separation, takes place. For each district a master or director of the "round up" is chosen, whose orders are implicitly obeyed by the working force, consisting of from twenty to fifty men, furnished by the ranchmen of the district in proportion to their holdings. They have two or three horses apiece, and are accompanied by assistants, herders, cooks, etc., etc. Starting from a given point, taking a regular course, and camping every night, they sweep over the ranges. Each day they "round up," the horsemen scour the country, and, with the skill coming from long practice, gather the cattle together. In vain does the restive steer break away and run back or aside, the skillful horseman is ready for him, the trained horse "turns on a five-cent piece," and he is headed off, and must yield to his fate, and move on in the pre-ordained track. The "round up" takes place sometimes at a "corral," or large inclosure, sometimes on the open plain.

"Cutting Out."—Only the firstpur poses of the "round up" has been subserved when the cattle are collected. Next the cows and calves must be "cut out," and we saw the "cow boys" ride into the herd, single out the cow (with calf following), and with great skill extricate her from the throng. The young calves are, of course, not yet marked, but the presence of one cow makes it imperative to place that cow's mark on it. Strayed calves, on the other hand (called "Mauvrics," from an old Frenchman in Texas who is said to have added largely to his worldly stores by a systematic abstraction of these waifs and strays), are sold for the benefit of the associated ranchmen. "First catch your calf," as Mrs. Glass would say. Perhaps you may think that this is an easy task; but you would find, if you tried it, that the most unpromising mistaken in your life, for the ease with which the rancheros accomplish it has only come with careful training and long practice. The little animal runs wonderfully fast, springs, turns and dodges almost like a flash; but the cowboy never takes his eyes off of him, and the trained horse, now well warmed up and entering fully into the spirit of the chase, responds to, almost seems to anticipate, every turn of his rider's left hand and wrist. Meanwhile the latter has coiled his lariat, arm is swinging the noosed rope or lasso, and in another minute he has thrown it exactly over the calf's head. Instantly the horse plunges forward, giving "slack" to the rope, and allowing it to be wound around the horn of the saddle; then he moves on, dragging the calf after him, and the little creature is soon in the hands of the men with the branding-irons. These have been heated in a few fires, and are quickly applied, and in a few minutes the calf, now indelibly designated as the property of his master, is again running about.—*A. A. Hayes, Jr., in Harper's Magazine.*

Where Corn is King.

Corn is king in Kansas, so far as space is concerned. They plant it by square miles, one might fairly infer, the fields are so incredibly far-reaching; and if it did not grow very much of its own accord it could not grow at all, as the sheer abundance of it forbids anything like thorough cultivation. They aim to plow it twice, though sometimes once has to suffice, and where it has been sod planted it is left untouched till it ripens; and yet it thrives in a way that makes folly of all rule and precedent the stalks attain a size and height which give them a resemblance to young forests of hickory, and the men with plows look lost among them; and as for the ultimate yield in ears and bushels, is it not proclaimed everywhere in those graphic and seductive land advertisements which tell how Kansas was ten years ago the twenty-fourth State in the production of corn, and it now surpassed by only one of all the thirty-eight? The small cost and labor of tilling is doubtless the chief inciting cause of this extensive recourse to a crop, which, however bounteous it may be, offers but slender profit unless fed to live stock; but I suspect that it is a crop that also has special favor with the frontier people—perhaps without their exactly realizing the preference—because of the resolute, imperious, army-with-banners method it has of possessing and holding the country. For corn is aggressive and determined. The smaller grains feel their way timidly in a primitive soil, and the aboriginal verdure disputes every inch of progress with them. But where this autocrat of the cereals takes root it scorns rivalry, and its sway is complete and enduring. And so these leagues upon leagues of Kansas corn, seen in the summer and in their glory of silked and tasseled and sunlit strength, convey a signally striking impression. They do not merely cling to the earth, but they seize it and make it their own. Know that those dense and advancing ranks can never be stayed, never turned back; and somehow the vast expanse of unconquered prairie yet spread out before them and all about them—ten acres to each one acre of theirs—seems overawed and contracted by their masterful influence. It is Birnam wood come to Dunsinane.—*Scribner.*

Some Things That are Hard to Find.

A man who will refrain from calling his friend's speech a "happy effort."

A woman who remembers last Sunday's text, but is unable to speak understandingly of the trimmings on the bonnet of the lady in the pew next in front.

An editor who never feels pleased to have his good things credited, or mad when they are stolen.

A pencil that is always in the first pocket you put your hand into.

A man who has been a fool some time during his life and knows enough to keep the knowledge of it to himself.

A married man who does not think all the girls envy his wife the prize she has captured.

A married woman who never said, "No wonder the girls don't get married nowadays; they are altogether different from what they were when I was a girl."

An unmarried woman who never had an offer.

A man who never intimated that the economies of the universe were subject to his movements by saying, "I knew it I took an umbrella it wouldn't rain," or some similar assinine remark.

A pocket-knife that is never in "them other pants."

A mother who never said she "would rather do it myself" when she should have taught her child to do that thing.

A child who would not rather eat between meals than at meals.

A person (age or sex immaterial) who does not experience a flush of pride upon being thought what he is not and may never hope to be.

A singer who never complains of a cold when asked to sing.

A woman who, when caught in her second best dress, will make no apology for her dreadful appearance.—*Boston Herald.*

Infallible Cure for Business Interruptions.

A merchant doing business near the foot of Jefferson avenue used to spend about half his time in explaining to callers why he could not sign petitions, lend small sums, buy books or invest in moonshine enterprises, but that time has passed, and it now takes him only two minutes to get rid of the most persistent case. The other day a man called to sell him a map of Michigan. He had scarcely made known his errand when the merchant put on his hat and said:

"Come, and I'll see about it."

He led the way to a boiler shop, two blocks distant, wherein a hundred hammers were pounding at iron, and walking to the centre of the shop and into the midst of the deafening racket he turned to the agent and kindly shouted:

"Now, then, if you know of any special reason why I should purchase a map of Michigan please state them at length."

The man with the maps went right out without attempting to state "reason the crow," and the merchant tranquilly returned to his desk to await the next.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Russian editor has been sent to Siberia for criticising a sermon on the infallibility of the Czar.

SUMMARY OF NEWS

Eastern and Middle States.

Rev. Matthew Hale Smith, the well-known writer and lecturer, died at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., the other day, aged fifty-three years.

It has just come to light that John F. Haws, late a bookkeeper in the Manufacturers' and Merchants' Bank of New York, who fled to Belgium in August last and subsequently went to Canada, was a defaulter to the extent of $38,455. The defalcation was concealed by the bank officers, and only recently became known to outsiders.

The Austrian bark Rebus, which arrived at New York, the other day, brought six castaways taken from the wrecked whaling schooner Petrel. Captain Ivancich of the Rebus reports that on November 3, when thirty-four days out of Trieste, he sighted the hull of a dismantled vessel. He bore down toward the vessel, and descried six persons clinging to the wreck. A fierce northerly gale was blowing, and the sea was running strong. The signals of distress from the wreck were answered by lowering a boat. With great difficulty the rescue was made. The air was very cold, and from exposure to it and the water the survivors were nearly dead. The saved persons were Portuguese and whalers who had taken passage in the Petrel to return to their homes on the Azores, Madeira and Canary Islands. The schooner sailed from Newburyport, Mass., October 25, for a whaling cruise in the northern Atlantic. She had on board twenty-one souls. Three days after she sailed she encounted terrible northerly gales that took away her masts and rudder. On the 29th of October she capsized, and fifteen persons, including Captain George Fisher, her owner and master, were lost. For four days the six survivors clung to the wreck, with but little food and scarcely any water. The Petrel was only sixty-one tons burden.

Proposals from various banks and bankers for selling $10,000,000 six per cent. bonds to the government were refused in New York by Secretary Sherman, who declined to pay more than 106. Afterward offers at this price amounting to $6,122,900 were made and accepted.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Little, two children and Mr. and Mrs. James Brown were rowing on the Merrimack river, in Massachusetts, from Centralville shore to Little Canada, when the leaking of the boat frightened them and during the confusion it was overturned. Mr. Brown swam ashore. Mrs. Little and one child clung to the boat and were rescued. Mr. Little and Mrs. Brown (his sister) and Mr. Little's two-year-old son were drowned.

Western and Southern States.

William Davis was executed at Lockhart, Texas, for the murder of Dolly Hudspeth on October 25, 1878. He acknowledged his guilt from the scaffold, and suffered death without evincing any emotion. A large crowd witnessed the hanging.

A dispatch from St. Paul, Minn., says that Major M. A. Reno, who, two years ago, was court-martialed for offensive conduct toward a woman, and whose sentence was mitigated by President Hayes, is again in trouble for a similar offence, the victim of the insult this time being the wife of Post-trader Parnshaw. Major Reno was tried at the time. General Terry has declared a court-martial to try him to sit at Fort Meade. It will be remembered that Major Reno was in command of troops near Custer when the latter and his force were massacred.

A house-to-house inspection has been commenced at Memphis under the auspices of the national board of health.

As the two hundred hands—mostly boys and girls—employed in the cracker and candy manufactory of J. F. Corle & Son at Kansas City, Mo., were returning to work from dinner one of the walls of the building suddenly fell in with a terrible crash, burying in the ruins nearly one hundred persons. Then the rest of the walls gave way in rapid succession. From within the huge, tumbling wreck issued the terror-stricken occupants, who mingled their screams and shrieks with the crash of falting timbers and masses of brick. Hardly had the house fallen into the ruins took fire. The turnaces were in full blast at the time of the accident and the dry building material was like tinder. In the meantime the scene within and about the building was terrifying in the extreme. In the second story about thirty girls were cut off from the stairs by timbers blocking the doorway. They ran to the windows, and before any one could stop them several had jumped to the ground, receiving terrible wounds. At last the door to the stairway was battered down and the girls were released, but not before eight persons had been killed and several more badly injured. The accident is supposed to have resulted from the heavy stock on hand causing the walls to crumble. The building was three stories in height, but of brick, and was erected in 1862. It was considered perfectly safe, and had been in use by the Messrs. Corle two years.

Governor Bishop, of Ohio, has sued the Cincinnati *Gazette* for libel, claiming $60,000 damages for falsely charging him with a corrupt bargain and conspiracy to obtain control of the Cincinnati police board.

Captain Hall and a squad of rangers and several citizens, anticipating an attempt to plunder one Campbell's store, in Atascosa county, Texas, concealed themselves and lay in wait to capture the robbers. During the night five men rode up and entered the store. Two of them secured the clerk, while the others began plundering the store. Hall and his men appeared and demanded the surrender of the robbers. The latter, however, fired on the rangers, wounding one citizen. Hall's men returned the fire, killing one robber, mortally wounding another, and slightly wounding a third. The others escaped.

As a train was crossing the iron bridge over the Missouri river, at St. Charles, Mo., the west span of the main structure suddenly gave way, precipitating seventeen cars loaded with live stock, a caboose and seven men in the river. The engine and one car, with the conductor, engineer and fireman were saved by the breaking of the connection between the cars. Four men were killed and three severely injured. The damage done to the bridge is estimated at $7,000; value of the cars and stock at about $25,000.

The business part of Napoleon, Ohio, a town of 2,200 inhabitants, has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000.

On the night of the Champion disaster another Charleston steamer—the Falcon, bound to that port from Baltimore—was run into off Cove Point by the schooner S. C. Tryon and sunk, but fortunately no lives were lost.

At Cincinnati a few days ago a cattle pen belonging to Perin, Gaff & Co. was destroyed by fire, and 950 head of cattle were roasted alive. The pen was one of the largest single buildings of its kind in the West, and was divided into two compartments, separated by a solid wall of masonry. The fire originated in the northwest end of the building, and in this part of it 950 beef cattle were stalled. All perished save three. In the opposite end of the building, south of the brick wall, were 1,000 more. These escaped, as the fire did not spread beyond the wall. The bellowings of the poor brutes who were being roasted alive were terrible to hear, but their agony was of not long duration, the heat and smoke stifled them so quickly. The loss amounts to $35,000, which is covered by insurance.

The town of Streeby, Mo., has been almost completely destroyed by a cyclone.

"Regulators" are reported to be extending their organization through a portion of Kentucky and threatening all judges and attorneys with summary treatment if they hinder on legal technicalities the trials of any persons in custody for felonies. Since the hanging of Kendall and McMillan at Martinsburg, Elliott county, the regulators are increasing in northeast Kentucky, and are said to have enrolled 3,000 of the better citizens of that region. A large party visited Morehead, Rowan county, recently, to hang James Rabourn, for the murder of his father-in-law a few weeks ago, but Rabourn was in the Bath county jail. They posted the following notice, signed "Dead-Shot County," on the court house door: "Notice—To any court that may try Rabourn for the murder of Hyatt—if you fail to give him justice you will be guilty as he. Also any attorney that may raise a technicality in his defence will be sent on a visit to Kendall and McMillan without bail. Any person destroying this notice will be dealt with according to the law of Judge Lynch."

From Washington.

The estimates for the consular and diplomatic service for the next fiscal year will exceed those for the current year by about $96,000.

An appropriation of $2,750,000 will be asked for taking the census in the next fiscal year.

Professor C. V. Riley, Chief of the United States Entomological Commission, has recently returned from the South, where, under the auspices of that commission, he has been making a thorough study of insects which injuriously affect the cotton plant. He reports that the results of the year's work are in every way satisfactory and valuable, and says they will be ready for publication at an early day.

Colonel W. B. Thompson, superintendent of the railway mail service, has completed his annual report for the last fiscal year. It exhibits an increase of over 400,000,000 pieces of mail matter handled on the postal cars during the twelve months ended June 30 last, the aggregate being nearly 2,650,000,000, or about twenty per cent. more than the preceding year.

General Thomas J. Brady, Second Assistant Postmaster-General, has completed his annual report, covering the entire field of inland mail transportation. It shows that during the fiscal year which ended last June mail service was in operation in the United States upon 1,059 railroad routes, aggregating 79,991 miles, at a cost of $9,567,590; and upon 112 steamboat routes, of a total length of 21,240 miles, at a cost of $734,388, and 9,225 "star" routes, aggregating the enormous total of 215,480 miles at a cost of $6,401,830. The total increase as compared with the preceding year was 479 routes, 14,745 miles and $689,787.

Foreign News.

Nearly 100 lives have been lost by floods in the island of Jamaica, West Indies, and the coffee crop has suffered heavily by the rain.

A Paris dispatch says the sale of the Russian St. Petersburg *Gazette* is forbidden in the streets of towns in Germany on account of several articles entitled "German Women," which are full of insults to the German nation.

President Grevy of the French republic has commuted the sentences of five culprits who were condemned to death, including the notorious assassins Abadie and Gilles. The president is adverse to capital punishment, and this looks like its practical abolition.

M. Philippart, the great financier of Paris, has failed, and has absconded, owing the Banque Europenne $800,000. The Bourse has posted him as a defaulter for $1,360,000. The Banque Europenne repudiate M. Philippart's Bourse transactions on their behalf.

The steamship Arizona, which sailed from New York for Liverpool with 300 souls on board, ran into a huge iceberg with terrific force and stove in her bow. Fortunately the vessel remained watertight and was able to put into St. Johns, Newfoundland.

The French grape crops this season are reported to be very poor. The loss in the champagne district by the failure of the vintage is estimated at $6,000,000.

The Catholic clergy of Ireland have appealed to the government for help for the poor.

The government at Madrid has received a telegram which states that two Kabyle tribes in Morocco have had a desperate conflict, during which 190 were killed on one side and ninety on the other.

An Ocean Tragedy.

The steamship Champion, of the Charleston line, bound to Charleston, S. C., from New York, was sunk at sea at three o'clock in the morning after a collision with the English ship Lady Octavia, when thirty miles east of Cape Henlopen, off the mouth of the Delaware river. Of the fifty-five persons on board the steamship Champion thirty were drowned. The Champion left her moorings at Pier 27, North river, at five o'clock in the afternoon, and had proceeded directly upon her course about 120 miles when, on the following day, the Lady Octavia, bound to New York from Rio Janeiro, Brazil, came into collision with her. The sea was smooth, the stars were shining brightly in a sky that was almost wholly cloudless, and the moon, which was low in the heavens, was shining faintly. The British vessel was sighted only three minutes before the collision occurred, and three minutes after the collision the Champion lay upon the bottom of the sea. Of the sixteen passengers on board four only were saved. The five female passengers were drowned, the only woman saved out of the six on board being Catherine Cross, stewardess.

The substance of the narratives of all the survivors shows that the collision occurred in the usual manner, a smooth sea and the light of the moon and stars. Captain Lockwood, the commander of the Champion, had seen nothing ahead, yet had been away from the pilot house but five minutes when he was called back to find the towering form of a huge ship close upon his vessel. In his absence First Officer Leonard, a careful and veteran seaman, was on the lookout, with an assistant at the wheel. The captain instantly stopped, and then reversed the engines, and, after giving hurried orders to every subordinate he saw, went himself to the cabin, notified the passengers, scattered life-preservers in the way, and, with the vessel's edge almost even with the surface of the sea, continued to direct the lowering of the boats and efforts to save the passengers. The vessel left him on the surface of the water. He did not leave it. The first officer, Leonard, in command when the foreign ship bore down on his vessel, was drowned. It is not believed that the missing passengers left their rooms, or, at any rate, had time to reach the deck. Every person who was saved had but three minutes' notification.

Romantic Episode in the Career of a United States Senator.

A correspondent writes as follows to the Boulder (Col.) *News and Courier*:

The Denver papers publish two different statements concerning a duel that was to be fought in Breckenridge in the early settlement of this country, neither of which gives the true cause of the settlement of the difficulty, nor the reason it did not terminate fatally to one or both parties.

The principals in the duel were C. P. Hall, who is now in Montana, and Spencer, who is now in the Black Hills mining, and was formerly United States Senator from Alabama.

The difficulty occurred at a social gathering, where Hall, imagining Spencer had insulted him, wrote him a challenge to mortal combat, and placed it in the hands of a friend to be delivered to Spencer. The latter at once accepted the challenge, naming hatchets as the weapons, and the early part of the following day as the time of meeting.

The parties each bought hatchets, but they were not the size and weight that could be thrown with accuracy. Spencer had had